CIRCULATION LAST WEEK
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Poetry.

THE FAIR LITTLE COLLEEN.

"There is one at the door, Wolfe O'Driscoll,
At the door, who is bidding you come!"
"Who is he that wakes me in the darkness,
Calling when all the world's dumb?"

"Six horses has he to his carriage
Six horses blacker than the night,
And their twelve red eyes in the shadows
Twelve lamps he carries for his light;

"And his coach is a coffin black and moldy,
A huge black coffin open wide;
He asks for your soul, Wolfe O'Driscoll,
Who is calling at the door outside."

"Who let him thro' the gates of my gardens,
Else no entry the strong bolts gave?"
"'Twas the father of the fair little colleen
You drove to her heartbroke grave."

"And who let him pass through the churchyard,
By loosening the bar and the chain?"
"Oh, who but the brother of the colleen
Who lies in the cold and the rain!"

"Then who drew the latch at the portal,
And into my house bade him go?"
"She, the mother of the poor, sweet colleen,
Who lies in her youth so low."

"What is here, that he dare not enter,
Stands the door of my chamber between?"
"Ah, the ghost of the fair little colleen,
Herself from the churchyard green."
—Dora Sigerson in the Bookman.

A DREAMER.

He is a dreamer, let him pass.
He reads the writing on the grass,
His seeing soul in rapture goes
Beyond the beauty of the rose.
He is a dreamer, and doth know
To sound the furthest depths of woe;
His days are calm, majestic, free;
He is a dreamer, let him be.

He is a dreamer; all the day
Bleet visions find him on his way
Past the fair sunset and the light,
Beyond the darkness and the night.
He is a dreamer; God! to be
Apostle of Infinity,
And mirror truth's translucent gleam;
He is a dreamer, let him dream.

He is a dreamer; for all time
His mind is married unto rhyme,
Light that ne'er was on land or sea
Hath blushed to him in poetry
He is a dreamer, and hath caught
Close to his heart a hope, a thought,
A hope of immortality;
He is a dreamer, let him be.

He is a dreamer; lo! with thee
His soul doth weep in sympathy;
He is a dreamer, and doth long
To glad the world with happy song.
He is a dreamer; in a breath
He dreams of love, and life, and death.
Oh, man! Oh, woman! lad and lass,
He is a dreamer, let him pass.
—London Sun.

A HERO.

He was perfectly certain, he always said
(And story books must be true),
That somewhere over the meadows led
To the den of a robber crew.

So adown the lane with his sword and shield,
One beautiful summer day,
And over the fence to the buttercup field
He merrily took his way.

And he laughed ho! ho! as he went along,
And put on his fiercest looks,
And he made up a kind of a battle-song,
As they do in the story books.

But the dragon that lived in the buttercup field
And guarded the robbers' den,
Came up and sniffed at his sword and shield,
And opened his mouth—and then,

So somebody tells me, this brave little man
(Oh, sad to relate, but true)
Dropped helmet and all, turned tail and ran,
At the sound of that terrible "Moo!"

Still, robbers there must be left to fight,
And dragons there are, no doubt;
And it's glorious fun if the weather is bright,
And—there aren't any cows about!
—Little Folks.

Miscellany.

PROMENADE TOILETTE.

It is Made of Nickel-Grey Suiting and is Very Stunning.

The cavalier collars give a distinctive air to the cape here pictured, made of military blue velvet. The cape is circular with a center seam and falls in graceful ripples at the sides and back. Over it falls a cavalier cape collar in two

sections that is shaped to fall in square tabs and the neck is stylishly completed by a standing collar hidden by a full frill of chiffon.

Nickel gray suiting is pictured in the costume and black soutache braid and ribbon decorate it tastefully says the Deleniator. The lining is fitted with great precision and closed at the center of the front. The full fronts and full back are joined in shoulder and under-arm seams and two deep tucks are formed in the front and back. To the front edge of the right front is joined a stylishly shaped revers which is all over embroidered with braid. The two-seam sleeves fit the arm closely and are completed with roll-up cuffs. A softly wrinkled ribbon encircles the waist and is bowed effectively at the left side of the front.

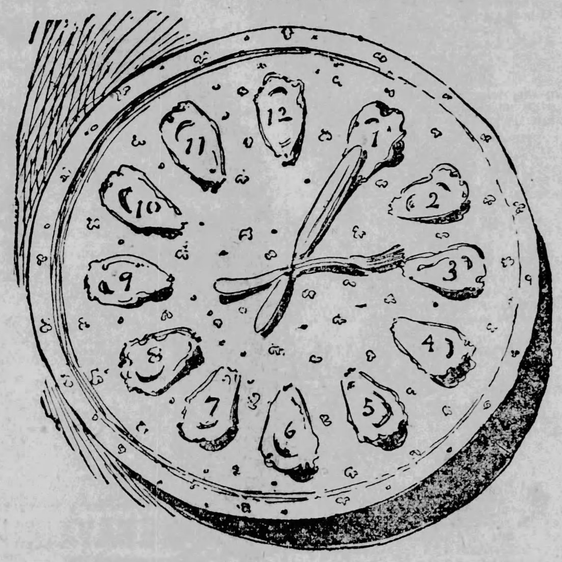
The seven-gored skirt is gathered at the back and is decorated at the bottom with two downward-turning bias folds that give the effect of deep tucks.

Juvenile Theory.

School Teacher—"And now, James, do you know the significance of the weeping willow he have been reading of?"

Jimmy—"Yessum; we've got a tree in our yard an' me father makes me weep wid de branches of it when I need a lickin', mum."—Judge.

A TIN TRAY CLOCK.



People who go in camp for the summer, or take a little rustic cottage, like all the novelties they can find in the line of furnishings. Some they can buy outright, but others they must make for themselves.

A Toledo woman who was very fond of novel things took to her jeweler an old-fashioned red tea tray made of tin. It had little gilt figures upon it, such as you have often seen. Around the edge she had painted twelve blue-point oysters, each numbered like a clock. She took along a little plated tea knife and a kitchen fork, to be used as hands. These the clock maker fastened in place. And behind the tray he put in the works of an old clock. It made a very decorative piece of furniture for the summer dining-room.

THE CANNY SCOT.

Some Examples of His Unconscious Humor.

On his first visit to Aberdeen, says a writer in Answers, an English commercial traveler, having received some marks of kindness from one of its inhabitants, exclaimed in an offhand way on his departure:

"If at any time you or any of your people come up to London, don't put up at a hotel, but come to us."

"Oh, thank ye!" replied the Scot laconically; and away the Southron went.

Six months passed, and the Englishman had long forgotten the incident, when, to his surprise, he received one morning the following note:

"My dear friend: As myself, my wife and four children are coming up to London for a fortnight we will be glad to avail ourselves of your kind invitation."

Facing the situation with unquestionable courage, the Southerner put himself to unutterable inconvenience to accommodate his guests. He took them everywhere, paid for everything, and, at the end of the stipulated time, they announced their departure. The host accompanied them to the station, and in the fulness of his gratitude at the exodus, invited the father to have a parting drink.

"Come along, old fellow! What is to be? Whisky and soda as usual? Two Scotches and soda, please, miss!"

"Na, na!" replied the Scot solemnly, "nane o' that! Ye've been vera guid to me and mine durin' the last fortnicht—hae ta'en us everywhere and paid for everything! Na, na! We'll hae a toss for the last!"

A gentleman was limping along Princess street, Edinburgh, one morning, when a friend accosted him:

"Hallo!" said he, "what's the matter? Are you lame?"

"Ay, temporarily, temporarily," was the reply. "The fact is, I went home sober last nicht, and my faithfu' watch-dog grippit me by the leg!"

A comely maiden had among her numerous admirers in the village a bashful carpenter and undertaker. At last he spoke, but, alas, he was too late; she had given her promise to another, and that other she wedded. It so happened that within the first year the young husband died, and the widow bethought herself of her old sweetheart, and gave him the coffin to make.

He did so, and allowing what he considered a decent time to elapse, he again proposed. Alas! he was again too late!

Strange to say, the second husband was short-lived, and again the constant carpenter had the coffin to make.

Then he resolved to cast delicacy aside, and, just as he drove the last screw firmly home, he touched the arm of the twice-widowed fair, and asked:

"Has onybody spoken to ye yet?"

He was in time!

The minister entered the cottage of one of his parishioners, whence proceeded sounds of woe. Within, a man sat sobbing over the fire.

"What's the matter, Donald?" asked the sympathetic clergyman.

"Oh, sir," (amid sobs) "Duncan McTavish's wife's deid!"

"Well, but I did not know she was any relation of yours, Donald?"

"No, she's no" (more sobs), "she's no, but it just seems as if everybody was gettin' a change but me!"

FULLY EQUIPPED.

One Was Enough for Him and His, He Thought.

He pounded the door loudly and somewhat savagely, says the Boston Budget. Despite the recognized fact that Charles Dickens is an author of considerable repute, the "splendid edition" of which this particular gentleman was trying to dispose seemed to be a drug on the market. And people do not sell books for the fun of doing it.

Presently the door was opened, although not hospitably enough to keep up the usual reputation of a rural dwelling. In fact, it was opened about ten inches, and the face of an ancient man appeared in the crack—a man who had lived not only to a green old age, but a frost-bitten one.

"Well," said the face.

"I have here," said the man on the doorstep, "a little——"

"Don't want it," said the face.

"But——" said he of the doorstep.

"Don't need it," returned the face.

"Dickens——"

"I tell ye we don't need Dickenses. We've got Webster's, an' he's good 'nough for me."

Still Uns'gned.

"Your son is graduated this spring?"

"Yes."

"What position will he accept?"

"He hasn't decided yet. The Brooklyns have made him an offer to play short and the Bostons want him at second."—Ohio State Journal.

The Reason.

"Well, little chap," said the stranger in the family, picking up one of the children, "what are you going to be when you're a man?"

"Nuffin'," said the child.

"Nothing? Why so?" asked the stranger.

"Because," said the child, "I'm only a little girl."—Harper's Round Table.

A SILK FINISH BOLERO.

To Be Worn Over a Shirt Waist, With a Broadcloth Skirt Trimmed With Braid.

A very effective little bolero for spring wear requires four yards of silk finish cloth.

A silk finish goods is a material that is actually cloth but which, across the room, looks exactly like silk. Only experts can detect the difference. It is much more serviceable than silk and is less expensive.

You will find that the sleeves take up the greater part of the material. As you

A SERVICEABLE BOLERO.

are going to wear this coat over a shirt waist, you will need the very large sleeves of last summer. Make them with an immense shoulder puff and you will find that they are still fashionable, for many others will wear them.

Broadcloth skirts are generally trimmed with braid and worn with these little jackets. Broadcloth is not very expensive this spring. It is lined with a cheap material and ornamented with several rows of braid of different width.

The True Welsh Formula.

A young hostess who prides herself upon her chafing-dish cooking served a Welsh rarebit last week to a few friends, who were enthusiastic in its praises. She confessed that it was made by the true Welsh formula, and after considerable coaxing she gave it, as follows: Thick slices of bread, cut across the whole loaf, spread with a layer, at least half as thick as the bread, of rich cream cheese, crumbled fine. On top of this was spread evenly a thin layer of bacon, chopped very fine. According to taste, a sprinkling of pepper was added and a wine-glass of ale or enough to slightly wet the bread, was poured over the whole. The slices prepared were placed in a hot oven and left until the bread was dried through, the cheese melted and the bacon crisp.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Brilliant Coup.

Mr. Gaswell—The Cuban Junta in New York has information that the insurgents contemplate a brilliant stroke with which they expect to end the war and win their independence.

Mr. Dukane—What is the nature of this brilliant stroke? Do they expect to carry Havana by a sudden dash and make Weyler prisoner?

Mr. Gaswell—No, they will simply kidnap Weyler's typewriter and run off to Florida.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

His Escape.

He—Did you know that our minister once had a narrow escape from the Fiji Islanders?

She—How?

He—He was on the point of going out among them as a missionary, when he received a call from a congregation in Boston.—Puck.

A Generous Girl.

Maude—Charley stole a kiss from me last evening.

Aunt Kate—The villain! What did you do?

Maude—I was awfully angry with him at first, but when he said he stole it only that he might give it to a poor girl who never had any kisses, then I couldn't help seeing what a noble man he was. So I told him, if he thought that poor girl was really destitute, he might as well take another one for her.—Boston Transcript.

The Flippant Girl.

"Woman!" said he bitterly, "you have a heart of ice."

"I think it very bad taste," said the flippant girl, pointedly, "to compare one's thorax to a refrigerator."—Indianapolis Journal.

Lots of Room.

Nonie—Oh, you ought to see our new flat, Laura—Have you a nice janitor, or what?

Nonie—No, but we can get our wheels inside without taking them to pieces."—Pittsburg News.

PEARY'S DISCOVERIES.

Science and Geography Enriched by the Recent Voyages.

Speaking of Lieut. Peary's last polar voyage, the Popular Science Monthly says:

"While adverse circumstances made it impossible for Lieut. Peary to carry out in full his plans with reference to the northwest coast of Greenland, he nevertheless accomplished much during his arctic residence. He twice crossed the ice gap from Inglefield gulf to Independence bay, and gathered information of singular value concerning the inland ice and ice-free territory beyond. He mapped a considerable stretch of the coast from Cape Alexandria to Cape York, covering eight degrees of longitude, and, with the indentations, prominences and islands, 1,000 miles in length. This map includes so many features not given in other maps that is is hard, at first sight, to recognize the identity of the regions. Eleven before unknown islands were accurately located, and the position, shape and size of those herectofore represented were corrected. Possibly a hundred glaciers were located with approximate accuracy within a region where only ten were represented—not always correctly—on the published chart. Astrup's map of Melville bay was prepared while its author was a member of the lieutenant's company.

"A series of accurate and elaborate meterological observations were noted of the behavior of the winds about the ice sheets, presenting facts which may be of use in the study of the problems of glaciierology. Measurements were made of the rate motion of one of the most active glaciers in the region and continued so long as to render them of special value. Two large meteorites were brought back for study.

"Lieut. Peary enjoyed rare opportunities of personal contact and association by living with them, for studying the Eskimos of north Greenland, and intends to publish the results of his studies. Much has been gained further through the expeditions which Lieut. Peary caused to be sent into northern waters."

JUST FOR FUN.

When a man is sure that his friends never talk about him behind his back, it is sure that all his friends are dead.—Somerville Journal.

"What is your profession?"

"I write—poems, novels, romances, plays, etc."

"And what do you live on?"—Fliegende Blaetter.

"Nastasie, how many times must I tell you not to look at men?"

"But, mamma, they always look first."—Le Monde Comique.

She (coming up suddenly)—"Where did that wave go?"

He (coughing and strangling)—"I swallowed it."—Dublin World.

After all, when the state of the drama is considered, many men are under obligations to women for wearing high hats.—Philadelphia North American.

As soon as a man is comfortably settled at reading on Sunday, his wife finds out that he is occupying the corner that she has not swept.—Atchison Globe.

Fond Mamma—"Bobby, Bobby, whatever makes you so restless?"

Bobby—"Having to keep still so much, I suppose."—New York Truth.

A Honeymoon Incident—She—"This road is very steep. Can't I get a donkey to take me up?"

He—"Lean on me, darling."—Tit-Bits.

Gobbleton—"And so they were happily married?"

Mrs. Gobbleton (reading novel)—"Yes each of them married somebody else."—London Tit-Bits.

She—"Our minister does not jump at conclusions."

He—"I should say not. I never knew him to reach a conclusion in less than an hour."—Brooklyn Life.

Blondy—"Catson never does things by halves."

Butts—"You bet! He went out the other day to have a tooth filled, and came back full all over."—Philadelphia North American.

Mrs. Korrect—"You said you were going to a club smoke last night."

Mr. Korrect—"Yes, my dear."

Mrs. Korrect—"Didn't you make a mistake? You had every appearance of having attended a drinker when you reached home this morning."—Philadelphia North American.

CHILDREN AND BLESSINGS.

Ceremony of Grace Before Meals Puzzles Many Children.

To a child of tender years the ceremony of grace before meals is always a puzzling one, and many are the stories told to illustrate the fact, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. When a certain young married woman was a wee maiden she was taken to visit a rural relative. There, for the first time, she heard a "blessing" asked. When the family and visitors were seated about the table the head of the household drew his chair back, and, looking down at his knees, commenced a rather long grace. The little girl stared at him in astonishment. Then her curiosity overcame her diffidence, and, clutching her mother's arm, she cried:

"Mamma, what's uncle reading on his pants?"

A small boy of a dozen or more years ago, who is now an upper classman in Adelbert college, is the hero of another "blessing" story. He was familiar with the operation, but not with the orders. Nevertheless, he took it to be an important adjunct to the business of eating, and something which it wouldn't be well to omit. One day when dinner was announced the little boy and his still younger sister hastened to the table. Climbing into their chairs, the little girl at once reached forward and grabbed a potato. The boy was horrified.

"You must wait until I say grace," he sternly said. "Put that right back."

The little girl demurred, but the boy seized the offending tuber and hastily restored it to the plate. Then devoutly remarking, "Sh-h-h," he leaned over his plate and said:

"And now, oh Lord——
I asked my mother for fifty cents
To see the elephant jump the fence,
He jumped so high
He reached the sky
And didn't get back till the
Fourth of July. Amen!"

Then he decorously paused a second or two before looking up.

"Now," he said, "you can take your tater!"

Family Pride.

"My papa," said little Tommy, whose parent was the public prosecutor, "has all the bad people punished."

"Ah, that ain't nuthink," replied little Jimmy, "my father makes ropes what they hangs 'em with."—Philadelphia North American.

A Literal Pupil.

The master was asking questions—masters are apt to ask questions, and they sometimes receive curious answers. This question was as follows:

"Now, boys, how many months have 28 days?"

"All of them, sir, replied a boy in front.—San Francisco Examiner.

Up-to-Date.

Dr. Oldtime—How is it, Dr. Newly, that you are so awfully busy?

Newly—I make bicycle accidents a specialty.—New York Tribune.

Our Serial Story.

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THREE PARTNERS;

OR,

The Big Strike on Heavy Tree Hill.

BY BRET HARTE.

CHAPTER II.—CONTINUED.

"And when it does come you'll see me and Eddy just waltzin' in and takin' the chief seats in the synagogue. And you'll have a free pass to the show."

Either he was too intoxicated with his vengeful vision of the shadows of the room had deepened, but he did not see the quick flush that had risen to his wife's face with the allusion to Barker, nor the after settling of her handsome features into a dogged determination equal to his own. His blind fury against the three partners did not touch her curiosity; she was only struck with the evident depth of his emotion. He had never been a braggart; his hostility had always been lazy and cynical. Remembering this, she had a faint stirring of respect for the undoubted courage and consciousness of strength shown in this wild but single-handed crusade against wealth and power; rather, perhaps, it seemed to her to condone her own weakness in her youthful and inexplicable passion for him. No wonder she had submitted.

"Then you have nothing more to tell me?" she said, after a pause, rising and going toward the mantel.

"You needn't light up for me," he returned, rising also. "I am going. Unless," he added, with his coarse laugh, "you think it wouldn't look well for Mrs. Horncastle to have been sitting in the dark with—a stranger." He paused as she contemptuously put down the candlestick and threw the unlit match into the grate. "No, I've nothing more to tell. He's a fancy-looking pup. You'd take him for twenty-one, though he's only sixteen—clean-limbed and perfect—but for one thing——" He stopped. He met her quick, look of interrogation, however, with a lowering silence that, nevertheless, changed again as he surveyed her erect figure by the faint light of the window with a sardonic smile. "He favors you, I think, and in all but one thing, too."

"And that?" she queried coldly, as he seemed to hesitate.

"He ain't ashamed of me," he returned with a laugh.

The door closed behind him; she heard his heavy step descend the creaking stairs; he was gone. She went to the window and threw it open, as if to get rid of the atmosphere charged with his presence—a presence still so potent that she now knew that for the last five minutes she had been, to her horror, struggling against its magnetism. She even recoiled now, at the thought of her child, as if, in these new confidences over it, it had revived the old intimacy in this link of their common flesh. She looked down from her window on the square shoulders, thick throat, and crisp matted hair of her husband as he vanished in the darkness, and drew a breath of freedom—a freedom not so much from him as from her own weakness that he was bearing away with him into the exonerating night.

She shut the window and sank down in her chair again, but in the encompassing and compassionate obscurity of the room. And this was the man she had loved and for whom she had wrecked her young life! Or was it love! and if not, how was she better than he? Worse, for he was more loyal to that passion that had brought them together and its responsibilities than she was. She had suffered the perils and pangs of maternity, and yet had only the mere animal yearning for her offspring, while he had taken over the toil and duty and even the devotion of parentage himself. But then she remembered also how he had fascinated her—a simple school girl—by his sheer domineering strength, and how the objections of her parents to this coarse and common man had forced her into a clandestine intimacy that ended in her complete subjection to him. She remembered the birth of an infant whose concealment from her parents and friends was compassed by his low cunning; she remembered the late atonement of marriage proffered by the man she had already begun to loathe and fear, and whom she now believed was eager only for her inheritance. She remembered her abject compliance through the great fear of the world, of stormy scenes that followed their ill-omened union, of her final abandonment of her husband, and the efforts of her friends and family who had rescued the last of her property from him.

She was glad she remembered it; she dwelt upon it, upon his cruelty, his coarseness and vulgarity, until she saw, as she honestly believed, the hidden springs of his affection for their child. It was his child in nature, however it might have favored her in looks; it was his own brutal self he was worshipping in his brutal progeny. How else could it have ignored her—its own mother? She never doubted the truth of what he had told her—she had seen it in his own triumphant eyes. Any yet she would have made a kind mother; she remembered with a smile and a slight rising of color the effection of Barker's baby for her; she remembered with a deepening of that color the thrill of satisfaction she had felt in her husband's fulminations against Mrs. Barker, and, more than all, she felt in his blind and foolish hatred of Barker himself a delicious condonation of the strange feeling that had sprung up in her heart for Barker's simple, straightforward nature. How could he understand, how could they understand (by the plural she meant Mrs. Barker and Horncastle) a character so innately noble? In her strange attraction toward him she had felt a charming sense of what she believed was a superior and even matronly protection; in the utter isolation of her life now—and with her husband's foolish abuse of him ringing in her ears—it seemed a sacred duty. She had lost a son. Providence had sent her an ideal friend to replace him. And this was quite consistent, too, with a faint smile that began to play about her mouth as she recalled Barker's delightful and irresistable youthfulness.

There was the clatter of hoofs and the sound of many voices from the street. Mrs. Horncastle knew it was the "down coach" changing horses; it would be off again in a few moments, and, no doubt, bearing her husband with it. A new feeling of relief came over her as she at last heard the warning. "All aboard!" and the great vehicle clattered and rolled into the darkness, trailing its burning lights across her walls and ceiling. But now she heard steps on the staircase, a pause before her room, a whisper of voices, the opening of the door, the rustle of a skirt, and a little feminine cry of protest as a man apparently tried to follow the figure into the room. "No, no, I tell you no," remonstrated the woman's voice in a harried whisper. "It won't do. Everybody knows me here. You must not come in now. You must wait to be announced by the servant. Hush. Go!"

There was a slight struggle, the sound of a kiss, and the woman succeeded in finally shutting the door. Then she walked slowly, but with a certain familiarity, toward the mantel, struck a match and lit the candle. The light shone upon the bright eyes and slightly flushed face of Mrs. Barker. But the motionless woman in the chair had recognized her voice and the voice of her companion at once. And then their eyes met.

Mrs. Barker drew back but did not utter a cry. Mrs. Horncastle, with eyes even brighter than her companion's, smiled. The red suddenly returned to Mrs. Barker's cheek.

"This is my room!" she said indignantly, with a sweeping gesture around the walls.

"I should judge so," said Mrs. Horncastle, following the gesture, "but," she added quietly, "they put me into it. It appears, however, they did not expect you."

Mrs. Barker saw her mistake. "No, no," she said apologetically, "of course not." Then she added, with nervous volubility, sitting down and tugging at her gloves: "You see, I just ran down from Marysville to take a look at my father's old house on my way to Hymettus. I hope I haven't disturbed you. Perhaps," she said with sudden eagerness, "you were asleep when I came in!"

"No," said Mrs. Horncastle, "I was not sleeping nor dreaming. I heard you come in."

"Some of those men are such idiots," said Mrs. Barker, with a half hysterical laugh. "They seem to think if a woman accepts the least courtesy from them they've a right to be familiar. But I fancy that fellow was a little astonished when I shut the door in his face."

"I fancy he was," returned Mrs. Horncastle dryly. "But I shouldn't call Mr. Van Loo an idiot. He has the reputation of being a cautious business man."

Mrs. Barker bit her lip. Her companion had been recognized. She rose with a slight flirt of her skirt. "I suppose I must go and get a room; there was nobody in the office when I came. Everything is badly managed here since my father took away the best servants to Hymettus." She moved with affected carelessness toward the door, when Mrs. Horncastle, without rising from her seat, said:

"Why not stay here?"

Mrs. Barker brightened for a moment. "Oh," she said, with polite deprecation, "I couldn't think of turning you out."

"I don't intend you shall," said Mrs. Horncastle. "We'll stay here together until you go with me to Hymettus, or until Mr. Van Loo leaves the hotel. He will hardly attempt to come in again if I remain."

Mrs. Barker, with a half laugh, sat down irresolutely. Mrs. Horncastle gazed at her curiously. She was evidently a novice in this sort of thing. But strange to say—and I leave the ethics of this for the sex to settle—the fact did not soften Mrs. Horncastle's heart, nor in the least qualify her attitude toward the younger woman. After an awkward pause Mrs. Barker rose again. "Well, it's very good of you, and—and—I'll just run out and wash my hands and get the dust off me and come back."

"No, Mrs. Barker," said Mrs. Horncastle, rising and approaching her, "you will first wash your hands of this Mr. Van Loo, and get some of the dust of the rendezvous off you before you do anything else. You can do it by simply telling him, should you meet him in the hall, that I was sitting here when he came in and heard everything. Depend upon it, he won't trouble you again."

But Mrs. Barker, though inexperienced in love, was a good fighter. The best of the sex are. She dropped into the rocking chair and began rocking backward and forward while still tugging at her gloves, and said, in a gradually warming voice: "I certainly shall not magnify Mr. Van Loo's silliness to that importance. And I have yet to learn what you mean by talking about a rendezvous. And I want to know," she continued, suddenly stopping her rocking and tilting the rockers impudently behind her, as with her elbows squared on the chair arms, she tilted her own face defiantly up into Mrs. Horncastle's, "how a woman in your position—who don't live with her husband—dares to talk to me."

There was a lull before the storm. Mrs. Horncastle approached nearer, and, laying her hand on the back of the chair, leaned over her, and, with a white face, and a metallic ring in her voice, said: "It is just because I am a woman in my position that I do! It is because I don't live with my husband that I can tell you what it will be when you no longer live with yours—which will be the inevitable result of what you are now doing. It is because I was in this position that the very man who is pursuing you because he thinks you are discontented with your husband once thought he could pursue me because I had left mine. You are here with him alone, without the knowledge of your husband; call it folly, caprice, vanity, or what you like, it can have but one end—to put you in my place at last, to be considered the fair game afterward for any man who may succeed him. You can test him and the truth of what I say by telling him now that I heard all."

"Suppose he doesn't care what you have heard?" said Mrs. Barker sharply. "Suppose he says nobody would believe you, if 'telling' is your game. Suppose he is a friend of my husband and he thinks him a much better guardian of my reputation than a woman like you. Suppose he should be the first one to tell my husband of the foul slander invented by you?"

For an instant Mrs. Horncastle was taken aback by the audacity of the woman before her. She knew the simple confidence and boyish trust of Barker in his wife, in spite of their sometimes strained relations, and she knew how difficult it would be to shake it. And she had no idea of betraying Mrs. Barker's secret to him, though she had made this scene in his interest. She had wished to save Mrs. Barker from a compromising situation, even if there was a certain vindictiveness in her exposing her to herself. Yet she knew it was quite possible now, if Mrs. Barker had immediate access to her husband, that she would convince him of her perfect innocence. Nevertheless, she had still great confidence in Van Loo's fear of scandal and his utter unmanliness. She knew he was not in love with Mrs. Barker, and this puzzled her when she considered the evident risk he was running now. Her face, however, betrayed nothing. She drew back from Mrs. Barker, and with an indifferent and graceful gesture toward the door, said, as she leaned against the mantel, "Go, then, and see this much-abused gentleman, and then go together with him and make peace with your husband—even on those terms. If I have saved you from the consequences of your folly I shall be willing to bear even his blame."

"Whatever I do," said Mrs. Barker, rising hotly, "I shall not stay here any longer to be insulted." She flounced out of the room and swept down the staircase into the office. Here she found an overworked clerk and with crimson cheeks and flashing eyes wanted to know why in her own father's hotel she had found her own sitting room engaged, and had been obliged to wait half an hour before she could be shown into a decent apartment to remove her hat and cloak; and how it was that even the gentleman who had kindly escorted her had evidently been unable to procure her any assistance. She said this in a somewhat high voice, which might have reached the ears of that gentleman had he been in the vicinity. But he was not, and she was forced to meet the somewhat dazed apologies of the clerk alone, and to accompany the chambermaid to a room only a few paces distant from the one she had quitted. Here she hastily removed her outer duster and hat, and washed her hands and consulted her excited face in the mirror, with the door ajar and an ear sensitively attuned to any step in the corridor. But all this was effected so rapidly that she was at last obliged to sit down in a chair near the half-opened door and wait. She waited five minutes—ten—but still no footstep. Then she went out into the corridor and listened, and then, smoothing her face, she slipped down-stairs, past the door of that baleful room, and reappeared before the clerk with a smiling but somewhat pale and languid face. She had found the room very comfortable, but it was doubtful whether she would stay over night or go on to Hymettus. Had anybody been inquiring for her. She expected to meet friends. No? And her escort—the gentleman who came with her—was possibly in the billiard room or the bar?

"O, no. He was gone," said the clerk.

"Gone," echoed Mrs. Barker. "Impossible. He was—he was here only a moment ago."

The clerk rang a bell sharply. The stableman appeared.

"That tall, smooth-faced man, in a high hat, who came with the lady," said the clerk severely and concisely, "didn't you tell me he was gone?"

"Yes, sir," said the stableman.

"Are you sure?" interrupted Mrs. Barker, with a dazzling smile that, however, masked a sudden tightening round her heart.

"Quite sure, miss," said the stableman, "for he was in the yard when Steptoe came after missing the coach. He wanted a buggy to take him over to the Divide. We hadn't one, so he went over to the other stables, and he didn't come back. I reckon he's gone. I remember it because Steptoe came by a minute after he'd gone in another buggy, and, as he was going to the Divide, too, I wondered why the gentleman hadn't gone with him."

"And he left no message for me? He said nothing?" asked Mrs. Barker, quite breathless, but still smiling.

"He said nothing to me but 'Isn't that Steptoe over there?' when Steptoe came in. And I remember he said it kinder suddent—as if he was reminded o' suthin he'd forgot, and then he asked for a buggy. Ye see, miss," added the man, with a certain rough consideration for her disappointment, "that's mebbe why he clean forgot to leave a message."

Mrs. Barker turned away and ascended the stairs. Selfishness is quick to recognize selfishness, and she saw in a flash the reason of Van Loo's abandonment of her. Some fear of discovery had alarmed him; perhaps Steptoe knew her husband; perhaps he had heard of Mrs. Horncastle's possession of the sitting room; perhaps—for she had not seen him since their playful struggle at the door—he had recognized the woman who was there, and the selfish coward had run away. Yes; Mrs. Horncastle was right; she had been only a miserable dupe.

Her cheeks blazed as she entered the room she had just quitted, and threw herself in a chair by the window. She bit her lip as she remembered how for the last three months she had been slowly yielding to Van Loo's cautious but insinuating solicitations, from a flirtation in the San Francisco hotel to a clandestine meeting in the street; from a ride in the suburbs to a supper in a fast restaurant after the theatre. Other women did it who were fashionable and rich as Van Loo had pointed out to her. Other fashionable women also gambled in stocks and had their private broker in a "Charley" or a "Jack." Why should not Mrs. Barker have business with a "Paul" Van Loo, particularly as his fast craze permitted secret meetings—for business of this kind could not be conducted in public, and permitted the fair gamblers to call at private offices without fear and without reproach? Mrs. Barker's vanity, Mrs. Barker's love of ceremony and form, Mrs. Barker's snobbishness, were flattered by the attentions of this polished gentleman with a foreign name, which even had the flavor of nobility, who never picked up her fan and handed it to her without bowing, and always rose when she entered the room.

Mrs. Barker's scant school-girl knowledge was touched by this gentleman who spoke French fluently, and delicately explained to her the libretto of a risky opera bouffe. And now she had finally yielded to a meeting out of San Francisco—and an ostensible visit—still as a speculator—to one of two mining districts—with her broker. This was the boldest of her steps—an original idea of the fashionable Van Loo—which, no doubt in time would become a craze, too. But it was a long step—and there was a streak of rustic decorum in Mrs. Barker's nature—the instinct that made Kitty Carter keep a perfectly secluded and distinct sitting room in the days when she served her father's guests—that now had impelled her to make it a proviso that the first step of her journey should be from her old home in her father's hotel. It was this instinct of proprieties that had revived in her suddenly at the door of the old sitting room.

That a new phase of the situation flashed upon her. It was hard for her vanity to accept Van Loo's desertion as voluntary and final. What if that hateful woman had lured him away by some trick or artfully designed message? She was capable of such meanness to insure the fulfilment of her prophecy. Or, more dreadful thought, what if she had some hold on his affections—she had said that he had pursued her—or, more infamous still, there was some secret understanding between them, and that she—Mrs. Barker—was the dupe of them both! What was she doing in the hotel at such a moment? What was her story of going to Hymettus but a lie as transparent as her own? The tortures of jealousy, which is as often the incentive as it is the result of passion, began to rack her. She had probably, as yet, known no real passion for this man, but with the thought of his abandoning her and the conception of his faithlessness came the wish to hold and keep him that was dangerously near it. What if he was even then in that room, to whose she said she would not stay to be insulted, and they, thus secure against her intrusion, were laughing at her now? She half rose at the thought, but a sound of horses' hoofs in the stable yard arrested her. She ran to the window which gave upon it, and crouching down beside it, listened eagerly. The clatter of hoofs ceased, the stableman was talking to some one; suddenly she heard the stableman say, "Mrs. Barker is here." Her heart leaped. Van Loo had returned.

But here the voice of the other man which she had not yet heard, arose for the first time clear and distinct. "Are you quite sure? I didn't know she left San Francisco."

The room reeled around her. The voice was George Barker's, her husband! "Very well," he continued, "you needn't put up my horse for the night. I may take her back a little later in the buggy."

In another moment she had swept down the passage and burst into the other room. Mrs. Horncastle was sitting by the table with a book in her hand. She started as the half-maddened woman closed the door, locked it behind her, and cast herself on her knees at her feet.

"My husband is here," she gasped. "What shall I do? In heaven's name help me."

"Is Van Loo still here?" asked Mrs. Horncastle quickly.

"No; gone. He went when I came."

Mrs. Horncastle caught her hand and looked intently into her frightened face. "Then what have you to fear from your husband?" she said abruptly.

"You don't understand. He didn't know I was here. He thought me in San Francisco."

"Does he know it now?"

"Yes. I heard the stableman tell him. Couldn't you say I came here with you; that we were here together; that it was just a little freak of ours? Oh, no!"

Mrs. Horncastle thought a moment. "Yes," she said, "we'll see him here together."

"Oh, no! no!" said Mrs. Barker suddenly, clinging to her dress and looking fearfully toward the door. "I couldn't see him now. Say I'm sick, tired out, gone to my room."

"But you'll have to see him later," said Mrs. Horncastle wonderingly.

"Yes, but he may go first. I heard him tell them not to put up his horse."

"Good," said Mrs. Horncastle, suddenly. "Go to your room and lock the door, and I'll come to you later. Stop. Would Mr. Barker be likely to disturb you if I told him you would like to be alone?"

"No, he never does. I often tell him that."

Mrs. Horncastle smiled faintly. "Come, quick, then," she said, "for he may come here first."

Opening the door, she passed into the half-dark and empty hall. "Now run!" She heard the quick rustle of Mrs. Barker's skirt die away in the distance, the opening and shutting of a door, silence, and then turned back into her own room.

She was none too soon. Presently she heard Barker's voice saying, "Thank you, I can find the way," his still buoyant step on the staircase, and then saw his brown curls rising above the railing. The light streaming through the open door of the sitting-room into the half-lit hall had partially dazzled him, and, already bewildered, he was still more dazzled at the unexpected apparition of the smiling face and bright eyes of Mrs. Horncastle standing in the doorway.

"You have fairly caught us," she said, with charming composure, "but I had half a mind to let you wander round the hotel a little longer. Come in." Barker followed her in mechanically and she closed the door. "Now sit down," she said gayly, "and tell me how you knew we were here, and what you mean by surprising us at this hour."

Barker's ready color always rose on meeting Mrs. Horncastle, for whom he entertained a respectful admiration, not without some fear of her worldly superiority. He flushed, bowed, and stared somewhat blankly around the room, at the familiar walls, at the chair from which Mrs. Horncastle had just risen, and finally at his wife's glove, which Mrs. Horncastle had a moment before ostentatiously thrown on the table. Seeing which, she pounced upon it with assumed archness, and pretended to conceal it.

"I had no idea my wife was here," he said at last, "and I was quite surprised when the man told me, for she had not written to me about it." As his face was brightening, she for the first time noticed that his frank gray eyes had an abstracted look, and there was a faint line of contraction on his youthful forehead.

"Still less," he added, "did I look for the pleasure of meeting you. For I only came here to inquire about my old partner, Demorest, who arrived from Europe a few days ago, and who should have reached Hymettus early this afternoon. But now I hear he came all the way by coach instead of by rail, and got off at the crossroad, and we must have passed each other on the different trails. So my journey would have gone for nothing, only that I now shall have the pleasure of going back with you and Kitty. It will be a lovely drive by moonlight."

Relieved by this revelation, it was easy work for Mrs. Horncastle to launch out into a playful, bantering, witty—but, I grieve to say, entirely imaginative—account of her escapade with Mrs. Barker. How, left alone at the San Francisco hotel with their gentlemen friends were enjoying themselves at Hymettus, they resolved upon a little trip, partly for the purpose of looking into some small investments of their own and partly for the fun of the thing. What funny experiences they had. How, in particular, one unwieldy bogus-native, vulgar wretch had been boring a European fellow passenger who was going to Hymettus, finally asking him where he had come from last, and when he answered "Hymettus," thought the man was insulting him——

"But," interrupted the laughing Barker, "that passenger may have been Demorest, who had just come from Greece, and surely Kitty would have recognized him."

Mrs. Horncastle instantly saw her blunder and not only retrieved it, but turned it to account. Ah, yes! But by that time poor

I'm only 'lucky,' as everybody says, and I dare say part of my luck was to have got her. I'm very glad she's a friend of yours, you know, for somehow I always fancied that you were not interested in her, or that you didn't understand each other, until now. It's odd that nice women don't always like nice women, isn't it? I'm glad she was with you, for I was quite startled to hear that she was here, and I couldn't make it out. I thought at first she might have got anxious about our little 'Sta,' who is with me and the nurse at Hymettus. But I'm glad it was only a lark. I shouldn't wonder," he added with a laugh, "although she always declares she isn't one of those 'doting, idiotic mothers,' that she found it a little dull without the boy, for all she thought it was better for me to take him somewhere for a change of air."

The situation was becoming more difficult for Mrs. Horncastle than she had conceived. There had been a certain excitement in its first direct appeal to her tact and courage, and even, she believed, an unselfish desire to save the relations between husband and wife if she could. But she had not calculated upon his unconscious revelations, nor upon their effect upon herself. She had concluded to believe that Kitty had, in a moment of folly, lent herself to this hare-brained escapade, but it now might be possible that it had been deliberately planned. Kitty had sent her husband and child away three weeks before. Had she told the whole truth? How long had this been going on? And if the soulless Van Loo had deserted her now, was it not, perhaps, the miserable ending of an intrigue rather than its beginning. Had she been as great a dupe of this woman as the husband before her? A new and double consciousness came over her that for a moment prevented her from meeting his honest eyes. She felt the shame of being an accomplice mingled with a fierce joy at the idea of a climax that might separate him from his wife forever.

Luckily he did not notice it, but with a continued sense of relief threw himself back in his chair, and, glancing familiarly round the walls, broke into his youthful laugh. "Lord! how I remember this room in the old days. It was Kitty's own private sitting room, you know, and I used to think it looked just as fresh and pretty as she. I used to think her crayon drawing was wonderful, and still more wonderful that she should have that unnecessary talent when it was quite enough for her to be just 'Kitty.' You know, don't you, how you feel at those times when you're quite happy in being inferior——" He stopped a moment with a sudden recollection that Mrs. Horncastle's marriage had been notoriously unhappy. "I mean," he went on with a shy little laugh and and innocent attempt at gallantry which the very directness of his simple nature made atrociously obvious. "I mean what you have made lots of young fellows feel. There used to be a picture of Col. Brigg on the mantelpiece, in full uniform, and signed by himself 'for Kitty;' and, Lord! how jealous I was of it, for Kitty never took presents from gentlemen, and nobody, even, was allowed here, though she helped her father all over the hotel. She was awfully strict in those days," he interpolated, with a thoughtful look and a half sigh, "but then she wasn't married. I proposed to her in this very room! Lord! I remember how frightened I was." He stopped for an instant and then said with a certain timidity, "Do you mind my telling you something about it?"

Mrs. Horncastle was hardly prepared to hear these ingenuous domestic details but she smiled vaguely, although she could not suppress a somewhat impatient movement with her hands. Even Barker noticed it, but to her surprise moved a little nearer to her, and in a half-entreating way said: "I hope I don't bore you, but it's something confidential. Do you know that she first refused me."

Mrs. Horncastle smiled, but could not resist a slight toss of her head. "I believe they all do when you are sure of a man."

"No!" said Barker, eagerly, "you don't understand. I proposed to her because I thought I was rich. In a foolish moment I thought I had discovered that some old stocks I had acquired a fabulous value. She believed it, too, but because she thought I was now a rich man and she only a poor girl—a mere servant to her father's guests—she refused me. Refused me because she thought I might regret it in the future, because she would not have it said that she had taken advantage of my proposal only when I was rich enough to make it."

"Well," said Mrs. Horncastle, incredulously, looking straight before her, "and then?"

"In about an hour I discovered my error, that my stocks were worthless; that I was still a poor man. I thought it only honest to return to her and tell her, even though I had no hope. Then she pitied me and cried and accepted me, I tell it to you as her friend." He drew a little hand upon her own. "I know you won't betray me, though you may think it wrong for me to have told it; but I wanted you to know how good she was and true."

For a moment Mrs. Horncastle was amazed and discomfited, although she saw, with the insertible instinct of her sex, no consistency between the Kitty of those days and the Kitty now shamefully hiding from her husband in the same hotel. No doubt Kitty had good reason for her chivalrous act. But she could see the unmistakable effect of that act upon the more logically reasoning husband, and that it might lead him to be more merciful to the later wrong. And there was a keener irony that his first movement of unconscious kindliness toward her was the outcome of his affection for his undeserving wife.

"You said just now she was more practical than you," she said tryly. "Apart from this evidence of it, what other reasons have you for thinking so? Do you refer to her independence or her dealings in the stock market?" she added with a laugh.

"No," said Barker seriously, "for I do not think her quite practical there—indeed, I'm afraid she is about as bad as I am. But I'm glad you have spoken, for now I can talk confidentially with you, and as you and she are both in the same ventures, perhaps she will feel less compunction in hearing from you—as your own opinion—what I have to tell you, than if I had spoken to her myself. I am afraid she trusts implicitly to Van Loo's judgment as her broker. I believe he is strictly honorable, but the general opinion of his business insight is not high. They—perhaps I ought to say he—have been at least so unlucky that they might have learned prudence. The loss of $20,000 in three months——"

"Twenty thousand!" echoed Mrs. Horncastle.

"Yes; why you know that; it was in the papers, you and she visited; or, perhaps," he added hastily, as he flushed at his indiscretion, "she didn't tell you that."

But Mrs. Horncastle as hastily said: "Yes—yes—of course, only I had forgotten the amount," and he continued:

"That loss would have frightened any man; but you women are more daring. Only Van Loo ought to have withdrawn. Don't you think so? Of course, I couldn't say anything to him without seeming to condemn my own wife; I couldn't say anything to her because it's her own money.

"I did not know that Mrs. Barker had any money of her own," said Mrs. Horncastle.

"Well, I gave it to her," said Barker with sublime simplicity, "and that would make it all the worse for me to speak about it."

Mrs. Horncastle was silent. A new theory flashed upon her which seemed to reconcile all the previous inconsistencies of the situation. Van Loo, under the guise of a lover, was really possessing himself of Mrs. Barker's money. This accounted for the risk he was running in this escapade, which were so incongruous to the rascal's nature. He was calculating that the scandal of an intrigue would relieve him of the perils of criminal defalcation. It was compatible with Kitty's innocence, though it did not relieve her vanity of the part it played in this despicable comedy of passion. All that Mrs. Horncastle thought of now was the effect of its eventual revelation upon the man before her. Of course he would overlook his wife's trustfulness and business ignorance—it would seem so like his own unselfish faith. That was the fault of all unselfish goodness; it even took the color of adjacent evil, without altering the nature of either. Mrs. Horncastle set her teeth tightly together, but her beautiful mouth smiled upon Barker, though her eyes were bent upon the tablecloth before her.

"I shall do all I can to impress your views upon her," she said at last, "though I fear they will have little weight if given as my own. And you overrate my general influence with her."

Her handsome head drooped in such a thoughtful humilitythat Barker instinctively drew nearer to her. Besides she had not lifted her dark lashes for some moments, and he had the still youthful habit of looking frankly into the eyes of those he addressed.

"No," he said eagerly; "how could I? She could not help but love you and do as you would wish. I can't tell you how glad and relieved I am to find that you and she have become such friends. You know I always thought you beautiful, I always thought you so clever—I was even a little frightened of you, but I never until now knew you were so good. No. Stop. Yes, I did know it. Do you remember once in San Francisco, when I found you with 'Sta' in your lap in the drawing room? I knew it then. You tried to make me think it was a whim—the fancy of a bored and worried woman. But I knew better. And I knew what you were thinking then. Shall I tell you?"

As her eyes were still cast down, although her mouth was still smiling, in his endeavors to look into them his face was quite near to hers. He fancied that it bore the look she had worn once before.

"You were thinking," he said in a voice which had grown suddenly quite hesitating and tremulous—he did not know why—"that the poor little baby was quite friendless and alone. You were pitying it—you know you were—because there was no one to give it the loving care that was its due, and because it was intrusted to that hired nurse in that great hotel. You were thinking how you would love it if it were yours, and how cruel it was that love was sent without an object to waste itself upon. You were; I saw it in your face."

She suddenly lifted her eyes and looked full into his with a look that held and possessed him. For a moment his whole soul seemed to tremble on the verge of their lustrous depths, and he drew back dizzy and frightened. What he saw there he never clearly knew; but, whatever it was, seemed to suddenly change his relations to her, to the room, to his wife, to the world without. It was a glimpse of a world of which he knew nothing. He had looked frankly and admiringly into the eyes of other pretty women; he had even gazed into her own before, but never with this feeling. A sudden sense that what he had seen there he had himself evoked, that it was an answer to some question he had scarcely yet formulated, and that they were both now linked by an understanding and consciousness that was irretrievable, came over him. He rose awkwardly and went to the window. She rose also, but more leisurely and easily, moved one of the books on the table, smoothed out her skirts, and changed her seat to a little sofa. It is the woman who always comes out of these crucial moments unruffled.

"I suppose you will be glad to see your friend Mr. Demorest when you go back," she said, pleasantly. "For, of course, he will be at Hymettus awaiting you."

He turned eagerly as he always did at the name. But even then he felt that Demorest was no longer of such importance to him. He felt, too, that he was not yet quite sure of his voice, or even what to say. As he hesitated, she went on, half playfully: "It seems hard that you had to come all the way here on such a bootless errand. You haven't even seen your wife yet."

The mention of his wife recalled him to himself, oddly enough, when Demorest's name had failed. But very differently. Out of his whirling consciousness came the instinctive feeling that he could not see her now. He turned, crossed the room, sat down on the sofa beside Mrs. Horncastle, and without, however, looking at her, said, with his eyes on the floor, "No; and I've been thinking that it's hardly worth while to disturb her so early to-morrow as I should have to go. So I think it's a good deal better to let her have a good night's rest, remain here quietly with you to-morrow until the stage leaves, and that both of you come over together. My horse is still saddled, and I will be back at Hymettus before Demorest has gone to bed."

(To be continued.)

BOY WORE SIDE-COMBS.

Long-Haired Athlete Started a New Fad.

If a girl wears her brother's collars, neckties, scarf-pins and other attire to school unchided, may he not in turn or in self-defense wear a pair of her side-combs? asks the Philadelphia Item.

This is a question in ethics which is agitating a boys' high school in Brooklyn. As is the custom regarding all important questions at this school, there has been a practical demonstration of this situation, and the intervention of the "power that is" has given rise to the problem.

No football team in this city excels that of this particular school. This is largely due to the enthusiasm of most of the members and one member in particular. As this lad's interest has grown, a disinclination for the barber in direct ratio has been noticeable. And the result is a luxuriant head of hair that is the pride of the wearer.

No one will ever know whether some sympathizing girl friend or his own perceptions suggested a remedy, but one day this Paderewski pro tem. appeared at school with his hair decorously adjusted with the aid of a pair of essentially feminine side-combs.

The principal ordered the immediate removal of the combs. Their wearer objected to such an expression of authority. A second stern mandate was disobeyed. Then, as the school session was nearly over, the young man was requested to retire to his home.

Several times what might be termed the higher authority of principals has been questioned. Several years ago the edict went out from the girls' high school that no candidate for graduation need present herself on that eventful occasion in a low-neck gown.

Again, when the silver-bangle craze was filling the minds of the feminine sex several teachers of a public school ordered that no bangles should be worn in the class room. In all such cases the decision has usually been that anything which tends to distract the attention of a class may be considered disorderly and as such prohibited by a teacher.

An Irritating Phrase.

His manner showed dejection and he talked of many a pain,
He'd just come from Washington; he'd found out where he'd stood.
That's why he strove to whip the drug-store clerk with might and main,
Who innocently offered "something equally as good."

—Washington Star.

Merit

Is what gives Hood's Sarsaparilla its great popularity, increasing sales and wonderful cures. The combination, proportion and process in preparing Hood's Sarsaparilla are unknown to other medicines, and make it peculiar to itself. It acts positively upon the blood, and as the blood reaches every part of the human system, all the nerves, muscles, bones and tissues come under the influence of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

ONE OF TWO WAYS.

The bladder was created for one purpose, namely, a receptacle for the urine, and as such it is not liable to any form of disease except by one of two ways. The first way is from imperfect action of the kidneys. The second way is from careless local treatment of other diseases.

CHIEF CAUSE.

Unhealthy urine from unhealthy kidneys is the chief cause of bladder troubles and sufferings so painful to many that life is made miserable. The womb like the bladder was created for one purpose, and if left alone it is not liable to become diseased, except in rare cases. When in position the womb is situated back of and very close to the bladder, and for that reason any distress, disease or inconvenience manifested in the kidneys, back, bladder or urinary passage is often by mistake, attributed to female weakness or womb trouble of some sort. The error is easily made and may be as easily avoided by paying a little attention to the condition of the urine (see pamphlet). The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures. If you need a medicine you should have the best. At druggists fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail. Mention The Toledo Weekly Blade and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Ascension of Christ.

"Your answer concerning Easter suggested another one, on the date of the ascension into heaven. Why is it that those fixing the laws of the early church threw away away the evidence of two of the four writers of the gospels, and accepted the statement of an unknown writer—I mean the writer of the book of Mark?

"I am aware that the Christian churches accredit the book of Acts to Saint Luke; but that is most improbable, from the fact that in Luke's gospel we are told that Jesus was received into heaven the first evening after his resurrection in the morning; and Mark's gospel corroborates the statement, but is not so plain as to give positive data.

"Now it is not likely that Luke would have contradicted his former statement in the later writing when he starts out by saying he knew what he was writing about, having his information from eye-witnesses. See introduction to Luke's gospel."—D. S., Earlton, Kan.

You are mistaken in assuming that Luke's gospel says that Jesus ascended on the evening of the resurrection day. The main events from the resurrection to the ascension are touched upon in one chapter, but it is not to be supposed that they all happened on one day. Luke's gospel is admittedly based on tradition, as in fact all the gospels were; that is, they were not reduced to writing until long after Christ had left the earth, and those who had seen him in the body were old men.

That forty days elapsed between the resurrection and ascension was the earliest tradition of the church. The sequence of events was as follows:

Appearance of Christ to Mary Magdalene—Mark xvi, 9, 10; John xx, 14.

To the women returning home—Matthew xxvIII, 9; John xx, 17.

To two disciples going to Emmaus—Mark xvi, 12; Luke xxiv, 13.

To Peter—Luke xxiv, 34; 1st Corinthians, xv, 5.

To ten apostles in upper room—Luke xxiv, 36; John xx, 19.

To eleven apostles in the upper room—Mark xvi, 14; John xx, 26.

To seven apostles on a mountain in Galilee—Matthew xxvIII, 16.

To five hundred brethren—1st Corinthians xv, 6.

To James—1st Corinthians xv, 7.

The ascension—Mark xvi, 19; Luke xxiv, 50, 51.

The "Deal."

"Will you please tell me how much a deal is in dry measure? You will find it mentioned in Ex. 29, 40, and Lev. 14, 10."—E. W. C., Clarence, Ia.

The word "deal" in the texts referred to is not a measure. The phrase, used in both, of "a tenth deal" means simply "a tenth part," and refers to the tenth part of an ephah, sometimes called an omer. See Exodus xvi, 36. A "tenth deal" of flour would thus be almost a half-gallon, or a fraction more than three pounds.

Crucifixion and Resurrection.

"In Question Bureau of The Blade of April 22, in answer to the question about the date of Easter, you say Christ was crucified on Friday and rose the following Sunday morning. How can that be, if Christ's words are true? See Matthew xII, 38-41, also xvi, 4."—E. F., Pennsylvania.

The facts that Christ was crucified on Friday and rose on Sunday morning have never been seriously disputed since the origin of Christianity. All four of the gospels show the facts, which are as follows: The Jewish Sabbath was on Saturday; Friday was the "day of preparation" for the Sabbath. Christ was crucified on Friday, lay in the tomb until Sunday morning, when he rose.

Mark xv, 42, says it was "the preparation, that is the day before the Sabbath." In the evening, when Joseph of Arimathea went to Pilate to ask for Christ's body, Pilate was astonished that he had died so soon, and asked the centurion if it was true. Mark xv, 44, 45. Luke xxIII, 54, speaking of the same circumstances, says: "And that day was the preparation, and the Sabbath drew on." John xix, 31, says the Jews did not want the three to remain on the cross on the Sabbath, and asked that their legs might be broken, so they would die before sundown. This was not done to Christ, as he was already dead. These statements are proof positive that Christ was crucified on Friday, the day of preparation—the day before the Jewish Sabbath, or Saturday.

All four of the gospels declare that the resurrection was on the first day of the week, which we now call Sunday. Matthew states it in xxvIII, 1; Mark states the same thing in xvi, 1, 2. Luke does so in xxIv, 1, and John in xx, 1.

Lincoln and Slavery.

M. L. P., Fairfield Center, Ind.: The language you quote is not that of Lincoln's preliminary proclamation, of September 22, 1862, nor does it convey the exact meaning of that document. Lincoln declared that, on January 1, 1863, all persons held as slaves within a state or designated part of a state the people whereof should then be in rebellion against the United States, should be then, thenceforward and forever free.

This is quite a different thing from a proclamation stating that if the rebellious states should lay down their arms they might keep their slaves. Lincoln's reason for excepting those slaveholding states or parts of states not in rebellion was simply one of policy. He did not wish to cause them to be disaffected towards the Union. He recognized clearly that slavery was doomed, and that the nation must and would be free. In his message to congress on Dec. 1, 1862, before the final emancipation proclamation was issued, he urged congress to adopt a constitutional amendment abolishing slavery, and its submission to the vote of the states. This was not passed, however, until Jan. 31, 1865.

Lafayette's Grant.

"In 1824, Lafayette was given 24,000 acres of land to help pay for his services in the Revolutionary war. Please state where is the land, and what eventually became of it?"—V., Buda, Ill.

The act making the grant provided that it should be assigned somewhere among the unappropriated public lands. We do not know whether it was ever located and the title formally conveyed to him or not. Can any one tell us, giving authority?

Palm Sunday.

"Will you please answer through your Question Column the meaning of Palm Sunday"?—Subscriber, Mexico, Mo.

It is in celebration of Christ's triumphal entry into Jerusalem, when palm branches were strewed before him by the people. See Matthew xxi, 1-11; Mark xi, 1-11; Luke 29-38; John xII, 12-19.

Fixing the Ratio.

"Please give a short history of the first movements toward fixing the ratio between gold and silver."—R. M. T., Wolf Creek, Ill.

We assume that you refer to the United States. In 1782, Robert Morris, superintendent of finance under the Continental congress, proposed to congress the establishment of a national mint, which that body approved. Morris urged the coinage of silver alone, on the ground that both metals could not be used together in coinage, as the ratio of their values was not constant. Jefferson argued in favor of the use of both, and on the ratio said:

"The proportion between the values of gold and silver is a mercantile problem altogether. * * Just principles will lead us to disregard legal proportions altogether; to inquire into the market price of gold in the several countries with which we shall principally be connected in commerce, and take an average from them."

The matter was not further acted on by congress at that time. In 1873 a "grand committee" of the [illegible] congress made a report, showing that in France the coinage ratio was 15 to 1, 16 to 1 in Spain, and in England 15 1-5 to 1. It adds: "In both the kingdoms last mentioned gold is the prevailing money, because silver is undervalued. In France silver prevails."

In 1786, the board of Treasury reported in favor of the ratio of 15.253 to 1, but nothing was done.

In 1791, Alexander Hamilton made his "Report on the Establishment of a Mint," in which he discussed the subject of the ratio at length. If we were to have but one metal, he emphatically declared in favor of gold, because it is less liable to vary in value than is silver. Said he: "The revolutions which may take place in the comparative value of gold or silver will be changes in the rate of the latter rather than in that of the former."

But as there was an extraordinary supply of silver in the West Indies, and Hamilton argued that it would be better to try the double standard, as it might be impossible for a poor country, which had to import more than it exported, to get enough gold for circulation. Hence he favored the double standard, and investigated the matter of ratio. On this, he said, endorsing Jefferson:

"There can hardly be a better rule in any country for the legal than the market proportion."

He then started out to find the market ratio then existing in the United States, which he determined to be 15 to 1. He then said:

"Twenty-four and six-eighths grains of fine gold have corresponded with the nominal value of the silver (Spanish) dollar in the several states."

Therefore he fixed the weight of the gold dollar at 24¾ grains, and having previously fixed on 15 to 1 as the proper ratio, he proposed that the silver dollar should weigh 15 times as much as the gold dollar, or 371¼ grains. Hence the actual weights established by the coinage law of 1792, which followed Hamilton's report.

A Queer Question.

"We would like to know whether the President keeps his seat on Sunday or not?"—T. F. B., Onida, Ga.

There is no official seat for the President of the United States, in which he sits while attending to his official duties. At least we infer from your question that you think so. The frequent references to the "Presidential chair," to the President "taking his seat," etc., are all figurative. They do not refer to one particular official chair, but to the office of President of the United States. To say that "President McKinley took his seat on March 4," refers to his inauguration as President. To speak of the man who sits "in the Presidential chair," means simply, "the man who is now President." Hence, your question is absurd. From the moment of his inauguration until the end of his term the President has all the powers of his office, every day and every minute, no matter where he may be. He is just as much President when he is out riding, or sitting at his dining table, as he is when actually engaged in his official duties.

Who is Youngest?

R. B. Williams, Hastings, Neb., writes again: "I see in the Blade of April 22, the claim of Mr. C. Peffer of Illinois, 11 years and 4 months old at date of enlistment; also the claims of several others who beat me as to age at date of enlistment. Some of them admit being enlisted as musicians, and some of them claim having been enlisted as soldiers. My challenge is this: I am the youngest man today, that served the length of time in the army during the war that I did as a soldier. I was born March 23, 1848, enlisted November 25, 1861, at 13 years, 8 months and 2 days; enlisted Dec. 23, 1863; discharged July 25, 1865; length of service, 3 years, 8 months. I was a private of Co. E, 111th Pa. V. V.; went from Evansburg, Crawford county, Pa., with the gun with which the rest of the regiment drew theirs, and carried it during the war, with the exception of seven days, when I had the measles. I did a man's duty at whatever I was called on to do."

Center of Population.

"Please explain how the center of population is found, and where it is now."—J. N., Linn, W. Va.

The center of population is found by a very complex calculation. This center is the point which is so located that there is an equal number of people in the country in any direction from it; as many north of it as there are south of it, as many west of it as there are east of it. The center of population by the census of 1890 is located 20 miles east of Columbus, Indiana, and is marked by a monument to note the fact.

The International Lessons.

"When was the International agreement made on Sunday school lessons and who was the committee on the same?"—S. H. B., Sardis, Tenn.

In 1872, at the fifth meeting of the National Sunday School association, at Indianapolis, a committee was appointed to prepare a uniform system of lessons. The association of the provinces of Canada were added, at the Pittsburg convention, at Baltimore, three years later, thus forming the international association. An international lesson committee to prepare these uniform lesson helps is appointed by the International association every three years.

The Jewelers' Watch.

E. M. C., Bay Springs, Mich., writes again with regard to the position of the painted hands on jewelers' watch signs. We see no reason for prolonging the discussion any further. The hands are painted to point at about 8:20. This has been recently attributed to the hour of Lincoln's death, or of the shot fired by Booth. Neither event happened at that hour.

We have already stated the fact that the hands were painted in that position long before the war. We have also stated the fact that the reason is, it is more convenient to put them in that position, in order to paint the jeweler's name in a semi-circle on the face, inside the line of figures. There is no other reason for it, and it is silly to be trying to find other reasons when none exist.

Annexation or Independence?

"As the Cuban question is becoming more and more important, and is being discussed so widely, will you please tell me what in your opinion should be done? Do you favor the annexation, or the independence of Cuba?"—E. C. T., Jackson, Mich.

We favor the independence of Cuba, for reasons which animate every patriotic American and every friend of freedom. Annexation is impossible. It would require the consent of Congress, and this can not be had. The reason is that the great majority of the Cuban people are either negroes, or those of mixed Spanish and negro blood. While there is a fervent sentiment all through the South in favor of Cuban independence, the people there oppose annexation, because they do not want negroes in the United States Senate and House of Representatives. We doubt if a single Southern man in Congress, except Mr. White, of North Carolina, the solitary negro Representative in Congress, would vote for annexation, and there are enough members from the rest of the country who do not approve of annexation of any country that is not contiguous to make a majority. Hence, discussion of annexation is idle. It is a waste of time.

Postmasters' Appointments.

"Will applicants asking appointment as postmaster be considered eligible to appointment where said applicants served as either postmaster or assistant postmaster under Harrison's administration, where there are other applicants equally endorsed asking the appointment?"—C. L. E., Trilla, Ill.

That we cannot tell. The statement has been sent out from Washington that the effort will be made to pass the pie around, and not give a slice to those who feasted under Harrison. We think it is a wise policy; but we can not tell how far it will be carried out.

Rare Coins.

A. M. Y., Lafayette, Tenn.: There are two silver dollars of 1799. One has but five stars to the right of the head of the goddess of liberty, and is worth $4. The other has six stars, and bears no premium. Your has six stars, as the rubbing shows. A coin with a hole in it is not wanted by dealers, unless it is very rare indeed.

What "F. O. B." Means.

"Will you kindly tell me what the letters F. O. B., written in a business letter, mean?"—K. N. M., Brewer, Me.

The letters signify "free on board," and signify that the article sold will be delivered on board the cars, or steamer, or whatever carrier it may be sent by, without any charge for freight. Thus "f. o. b., Boston," means that the article will be delivered to the railroad in Boston without charge.

Smoked Herring.

"Please inform me of the whole process of smoking herring—the Lake Erie mode."—H. A., Forester, Mich.

The practice here in Toledo is: The herrings are cleaned, leaving the heads on them; they are salted, and then smoked by stringing them on a stout wire, which is driven through the eyes, the fish being strung on it as closely as possible without touching. Hickory wood, chips or sawdust are used, as hickory gives the best flavor.

Coinage Values.

"Can a dollar, either silver or gold, have more value than the bullion it contains? If the government stamp adds nothing to the value of the bullion, how are the silver miners enriched by the free and unlimited coinage of silver? A Popocrat neighbor is pestering me with this question."—W. S., Gregory, Mich.

A coin cannot have more value than the bullion in it is worth, when it is used as money of final redemption by the country. If not so used, it can circulate at a higher value when it is redeemable at its face value on demand. None of our minor coins—the half-dollar, quarter, dime, nickel and cent—are worth their face value as bullion; but they are redeemable in other money, at their face value, by the government. It is not the stamp which adds this value, but the fact that they are redeemable at their face value.

The silver miners would not be enriched by the free coinage act, though many of them think they would. They think the price of silver would rise to $1.29 per ounce. It would not. The objection to free coinage of silver is that it would give us a dollar only worth half the present dollar, and thus cheat every creditor out of half his just claim.

That Belled Buzzard.

L. P. P., Higbee, Mo., writes on this subject: "I see in The Blade of April 22, where there has been a belled buzzard seen in Tennessee. One of my neighbor boys caught a buzzard two years ago on its nest, where it had been building five years, and he put a bell on it. It never has been heard of until now. I suppose it is the same bird."

Miscellaneous.

R. A. B., Lacarne, O.: We can not take space to do so.

K. C., Prentice, Ill.: The only way to find a purchaser would be to advertise the article for sale.

S. F. P., Nevada, Mo.: Questions about the care of poultry belong in the Farmstead. Look there for your answer.

L. A. M., Redmon, Ill.: We are sorry to say we do not know where the desired information is to be had.

J. N. D., Pawnee, Okla.: The street fakirs who treat warts in the method described simply pull them out. The powder has nothing to do with it. It is simply to gull greenhorns into buying it.

J. K., Benton City, Mo.: If you mean a camera, you can buy one cheaper than you can make one, and it will do better work. The writer has had considerable experience with amateur photography, and gives you the benefit of his experience.

J. P. S., Tilden, Neb.: Sept. 1 is not a holiday at all. There are no national holidays. All the holidays are made so by the law of the individual states, and affect only those states. Congress has never passed a law creating any national holiday.

R. G., Athens, Tenn.: We do not know who manufactures the various things spoken of under the head "Some Late New Things." The items are compiled for us from the reports of new patents, and most of them are not on the market at the time the article appears in The Blade.

F. J., West Beacon, O.: We are not certain what you mean. If you refer to examinations for entrance to West Point, you should write to your Representative in Congress. Each Congressional district is entitled to one appointment every four years. He can tell you whether he has an appointment to make this year, and whether he will appoint a cadet as he has the right to do, or whether he will throw the opportunity open for a competitive examination.

OLD FAVORITES.

Published by request.
THE LEPER.

It was noon;
And Helon knelt beside the stagnant pool
In the lone wilderness and bathed his brow.
Hot with the burning leprosy, and touched
The loathsome water to his fevered lips.
Praying that he might be so blessed to die.
Footsteps approached, and with no strength to flee,
He drew the covering closer on his lip,
Crying "Unclean! Unclean!" and in the folds
Of the coarse sackcloth shrouding up his face,
He fell upon the earth till they should pass.

Nearer the stranger came, and bending o'er
The leper's prostrate form, pronounced his name—
"Helon!" The voice was like the master tone
Of a rich instrument—most strangely sweet;
And the dull pulses of disease awoke,
And for a moment beat beneath the hot
And leprous scales with a returning thrill.
"Helon! Arise!" and he forgot his curse,
And rose and stood before Him.

Love and awe
Mingled in the regard of Helon's eye
As he beheld the stranger. He was not
In costly raiment clad, nor on his brow
The symbol of a princely dignity;
No followers at His back, nor in His hand
Buckler or sword, or spear; yet in His mien
Command sat throned serene, and, if He smiled,
A kingly condescension graced His lips.
The lion would have crouched to in his lair.

His garb was simple, and His sandals worn;
His stature model'd with a perfect grace;
His countenance the index of a God,
Touched with the opening innocence of a child;
His eye was blue and calm, as is the sky
In the serenest noon; His hair unshorn
Fell to His shoulders, and His curling beard
The fullness of perfected manhood bore.

He looked on Helon earnestly awhile,
As if His heart were moved, and, stooping down,
He took a little water in His hand
And laid it on his brow, and said, "Be clean!"
And lo, the scales fell from him, and his blood
Coursed with delicious coolness through his veins,
And his dry palms grew moist, and on his brow
The dewy softness of an infant stole.
His leprosy was cleansed; and he fell down
Prostrate at Jesus' feet, and worshiped him.

—N. P. Willis.

A Poser.

She—What is the subject, Mr. Painter?
He—A sunrise on the Pacific.
She—I didn't know the sun ever rose in the west!—New York Times.

Bitter Disappointment.

"Yes," she said bitterly, "I must confess that he deceived me as to his habits."

"Does he drink, or gamble, or anything of that kind?" inquired the other.

"No. Before we were wed, he led me to believe that he had a habit of talking in his sleep about all his doings. And he does not."—Indianapolis Journal.

What She Learned.

Mamma—Well, Nellie, what did you learn at Sunday school to-day?

"That I must sell three tickets for the concert next week, give a shilling to buy a present for the teacher and—that Noah built the ark!"—London Fun.

One Hindrance.

Ned—I'd marry that girl if it weren't for one thing.

Tom—What's that?

Ned—She refused me last night.—Somerville Journal.

Sons and fathers, read Thos. Slater's offer on page 4.

FOUND DEAD.

Why did he do it? He had everything to live for,—happy home, wife, friends, money; but he shot himself through the heart. Why?

He couldn't have given a good reason himself. But everything looked gloomy to him. He was in a gloomy frame of mind. It was the way he looked at life that day. He had been living in too much of a hurry, rushing and driving at business, hustling through his meals, cutting short his sleep. His nerves got on edge; his stomach and liver got out of order; he grew dyspeptic and melancholy.

When the digestion is out of order there is little use trying to look on the bright side of things, practically there isn't any bright side. This is a dangerous condition to get into. Yet it is easy to get into and mighty hard to get out of it, unless you go about it in the right way.

There is a remedy that has pulled thousands of people right out of this depth of despair. It is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It acts directly upon the stomach and liver. It restores their natural capacity to nourish and purify the system. It purges away bilious poisons, feeds the nerve-centres with healthy, highly vitalized blood, and drives out the "blue devils" of melancholy and nervousness.

J. L. Warner, No. 1000 O Street, Sacramento, Cal., writes: "During the last five years I have been doctoring with as many as six different doctors here and in San Francisco for diseased stomach; but none of the doctors gave me even temporary relief. Two years ago I completely collapsed, and had to give up all work. I have fell many times that I would drink no more in this world. In looking over the ads in the San Francisco Examiner I ran across yours, and I now owe my life and present good health to Dr. Pierce's medicines. I have taken fourteen bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and four little vials of 'Pleasant Pellets,' and I am entirely well of all stomach trouble. Can sleep nine hours every night, and am now ready to go to work again."

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Web Worms.

F. A. J. S., Kansas: There are but two ways to get rid of the web-worm. The one is destruction of the web, and arsenial spraying. If the web is on a part of the tree where it can be readily reached the web and larvae may be removed with the hands, but if where it is impossible to reach the web a rag may be wrapped around the point of a fishing-rod, the rag dipped in kerosene and set on fire. While burning put the burning torch under the web and it will destroy the web as well as larvae. The arsenial poison is made by taking 1 pound of Paris green to 200 gallons of water, or 1 oz. to 16 gallons. The poison should be first made into a thin paste in a small quantity of water, and powdered or quick lime added in amount equal to the poison used to take up the free arsenic and remove or lessen the danger of scalding. The poison must be well pulverized and washed through the meshes of a strainer.

Moon Calves in Cows.

J. H. E. (no state): The editor knows nothing about moon calves. If you had described the symptoms or explained something about how the cow was affected a judgment might be formed. In writing for an answer always remember to give your state, county and town. Every possible means will then be taken to give such advice as will be of benefit.

Manitoba or Hog Millet.

O. B., Wisconsin would like to know what person or seed man can furnish him with a small amount of Manitoba or hog millet.

Mule Drags Toe of Hind Foot.

R. J. C., Colorado: The flexor tendons of your mule's leg may be the seat of the lameness. When he is affected see if the back sinews are tender and enlarged. If so put on a high heeled shoe, give the mule rest and rub the sinews with liquor of ammonia, 1 oz.; tincture of arnica, 1 oz.; tincture of opium, 1 oz.; oil of turpentine, 1 oz.; alcohol, 1 oz.; water to make a pint. Rub well in twice a day. The stifle joint should be examined. If there is soreness there rub well with the above liniment. The liniment will also be of benefit if the lameness is in the ankle. The editor can only give suggestions, as in case of a lameness of the kind of which you speak the seat of the trouble is hard to locate, and requires the attention of a veterinary who can give the case careful personal examination.

Borers—Gano Apple.

J. N. W., Iowa: The remedy for the flat-headed apple tree borer is to paint the trunk and larger branches in June, with a strong soap solution, washing soda or mixture of whitewash and Paris green; placing bars of soap in crotches of the tree, to be washed down by the rain. Regarding the gano apple, the editor can not give you the information for which you ask. Will some reader of The Blade tell J. N. W. something about the apple, and say whether it is a fall or winter variety?

Alkali Land.

D. M., Nebraska: Evaporation of the soil moisture of the surface brings the alkali salts to the surface, where the main injury to plants occurs. Shading, mulching and the maintenance of loose tilth in the surface soil are remedies. Straw, leaves and manure have been successfully used. Deep plowing, turning the surface soil to a lower layer is beneficial. When the soil is black alkali, if water be present, gypsum, or land plaster is an effective agent. The search for available crops on alkali lands has not, as yet been very successful. Of the native vegetation none is shown to be available to any considerable extent for stock feeding. Cattle will nibble alkali grass (distichlis maritima), but will soon leave it for any dry feed within reach. When forced to eat such plants, looseness of the bowels and other disorders occur. One or more of the Australian salt bush planted on alkali land is recommended. It is eaten readily by all kinds of stock. Alfalfa is the most available among the beginners, and when once established, prove a paying crop. The Jerusalem artichoke does well on alkali soil. The true artichoke would, no doubt, also do well.

Cow Has a Cough.

J. K. J., Missouri: Perhaps the reason your cow cannot breathe freely is that the lining membrane of the nostrils is swollen, or a thick secretion formed. If so, inject the nostrils with olive oil. As the cough is chronic, you must be careful to learn whether or not the cow is running into consumption. To relieve the cough, take of thick molasses 3 ozs., liquorice stick, 1 oz., pine tar, 2 ozs. and pulverized alum ¼ oz. Melt the liquorice stick in a little water and stir it in with the other ingredients over a gentle fire. Make a wooden paddle and place two tablespoonfuls with the paddle well back on the tongue. Rub her throat and breast with mustard, stirred up in boiling water.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Cut this out and save it. It may not appear again.

$5,242.50 GIVEN AWAY

1,000 PRIZES. FOR 25 CENTS.

Who can form the greatest number of words from the letters in ENTHUSIASTIC?

Do not use any letter more times than it appears in the word. Use no language except English. Words spelled alike, but with different meaning, can be used but once. Use any dictionary. Pronouns, nouns, verbs, adverb

Talmage's Sermon.

PLEADS FOR INDIA,

Church Has an Opportunity of Proving Her Love for Humanity.

Chicago, Ill., May 3.—Dr. Talmage is on a mission of bread for the famine sufferers of India. He is speaking every day to vast audiences in Iowa and Illinois, helping to fill the ships provided by the United States government for carrying corn to India. Text, Esther i., 1: "This is Ahasuerus which reigned from India even unto Ethiopia."

Among the 773,693 words which make up the Bible only once occurs the word "India." In this part of the scriptures, which the Rabbis call "Megillah Esther," or the volume of Esther, a book sometimes complained against because the word "God" is not even once mentioned in it, although one rightly disposed can see God in it from the first chapter to the last, we have set forth that Xerxes, or Ahasuerus, who invaded Greece with 2,000,000 men, but returned in a poor fisher's boat, had a vast dominion, among other regions, India. In my text India takes its place in Bible geography, and the interest in that land has continued to increase until, with more and more enthusiasm, all around the world Bishop Heber's hymn about "India's coral strand" is being sung. Never will I forget the thrill of anticipation that went through my body and mind and soul when, after two weeks' tossing on the seas around Ceylon and India—for the winds did not, according to the old hymn, "blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle"—our ship sailed up one of the mouths of the Ganges, past James and Mary Island, so named because a royal ship of that name was wrecked there, and I stepped shore at Calcutta, amid the shrines and temples and sculptures of that "City of Palaces," the strange physiognomies of the living and the cremations of the dead.

I had never expected to be there because the sea and I long ago had a serious falling out; but the facilities of travel are so increasing that you or your children will probably visit that land of boundless fascination. Its configuration is such as no one but God could have architected, and it seems as if a man who had religion, going there, would be obliged to acknowledge a God as did the cowboy in Colorado. His companion, an atheist, had about persuaded the cowboy that there was no God; but coming amidst some of that tremendous scenery of high rocks and awful chasms, and depths dug under depths, the mountains piled on mountains, the cowboy said to his atheistic companion, "Jack, if there is no God now, I guess from the looks of things around here there must have been a God some time."

No one but the Omniscient could have planned India, and no one but the Omnipotent could have built it. It is a great triangle, its base the Himalayas, a word meaning "the dwelling place of snows," those mountains pouring out of their crystal cup the Indus, the Brahmaptura, and the Ganges to slake the thirst of the vast populations of India. That country is the home of 240,000,000 souls. Whatever be one's taste, going there, his taste is gratified. Some go as hunters of great game, and there is no end to their entertainment. Mighty fauna; bison, buffalo, rhinoceros, elephant, panther, lion, tiger—this last to be the perpetual game for Americans and Europeans, because he comes up from the malarial swamps where no human being dare enter; the deer and antelope his accustomed food, but once having obtained the taste of human blood, he wants nothing else, and is called the "man eater." You cannot see the tiger's natural ferocity after he has been humiliated by a voyage across the sea. You need to hear his growl as he presses his iron paw against the cage in Calcutta. Thirteen towns have been abandoned as residence because of the work of this cruel invader. In India in the year 1877, 819 people were slain by the tiger and 10,000 cattle destroyed. From the back of the elephant or from galleries built among the trees 1,500 tigers went down and $18,000 of government reward were paid the sportsmen. I advise all those who in America and other lands find amusement in shooting singing birds, coming home at night with empty powder flask and a whole choir of heaven slung over their shoulder, to absent themselves for a while and attack the justifiable game of India. Or if you go as botanists, oh, what opulence of flora! With no distinct flora of its own, it is the chorus of all the flora of Persia, and Siberia, and China, and Arabia, and Egypt.

The Baptist missionary, Carey, who did infinite good to India, had two great passions—first, a passion for souls, and next, a passion for flowers, and he adorned his Asiatic home and the American homes of his friends, and museums on either side of the sea, with the results of his floral expeditions in India. To prepare himself for morning prayers, he was accustomed to walk amid the flowers and trees. It is the heaven of the magnolia and abelmosk and palm tree. The ethnologist, going there, will find endless entertainment in the study of the races now living there and the races whose blood they are a commingling. The historian, going there, will find his theory of Warren Hastings' government in India the reverse from that which Edmund Burke gave him in the most famous address ever made in a court room, its two characteristics matchless eloquence and one-sidedness of statement.

The archaeologist will be thrown into a frenzy of delight as he visits Delhi of India and digs down and finds seven dead cities underneath the now living city. All success to the hunters and the botanists and the ethnologists and the historians and the archaeologists who visit India, each one on his or her errand. But we to-day visit India as Christian women and men to hear the full meaning of a groan of hunger that has traveled fourteen thousand miles, yet gets louder and more agonizing as the days go by. But why have any interest in people so far away that it is evening there when it is morning here, their complexion darker, their language to us a jargon, their attire unlike that found in any American wardrobe, their memory and their ambition unlike anything that we recall or hope for? With more emphasis than you put into the interrogatory "Why," I answer: First, Because our Christ was an Asiatic. Egypt gave to us its monuments, Rome gave to us its law, Germany gave to us its philosophy, but Asia gave to us its Christ. His mother an Asiatic; the mountains that looked down upon him, Asiatic; the lakes on whose pebbly banks he rested and on whose chopped waves he walked, Asiatic; the apostles whom he first commissioned, Asiatic; the audiences he whelmed with his illustrations drawn from blooming lilies and salt crystals, and great rainfalls, and bellowing tempests, and hypocrites' long faces, and croaking ravens—all those audiences Asiatic. Christ during his earthly stay was never outside of Asia. When he had sixteen or eighteen years to spare from his active work, instead of spending that time in Europe, I think he gone farther toward the heart of Asia, namely, India. The Bible says nothing of Christ from twelve years of age until thirty, but there are records in India and traditions in India which represent a strange, wonderful, most excellent, and supernatural being as staying in India about that time. I think Christ was there much of the time between his twelfth and his thirtieth year, but however that may be, Christ was born in Asia, suffered in Asia, died in Asia, and ascended from Asia, and all that makes me turn my ear more attentively toward that continent as I hear its cry of distress.

Besides that, I remember that some of the most splendid achievements for the cause of that Asiatic Christ have been made in India. How the heart of every intelligent Christian beats with admiration at the mere mention of the name of Henry Martyn. Having read the life of our American David Brainard, who gave his life to evangelizing our American savages, Henry Martyn goes forward to give his life for the salvation of India, dying from exhaustion of service at thirty-one years of age. Lord Macauley, writing of him, says:

"Here Martyn lies! In manhood's early bloom,
The Christian hero found a pagan tomb!
Religion, sorrowing o'er her favorite son,
Points to the glorious trophies which he won.
Immortal trophies! Not with slaughter red,
Not stained with tears by friendless orphans shed;
But trophies of the Cross! In that dear name,
Through every scene of danger, toil and shame,
Onward he journeyed to that happy shore,
Where danger, toil, and shame are known no more."

Is there in all history, secular or religious, a more wondrous character than William Carey, the converted shoemaker, of England, daring all things for God in India, translating the Bible into many dialects, building chapels, and opening mission houses, and laying foundations for the redemption of the country, and although Sidney Smith, who sometimes laughed at things he ought not to have satirized, had in the learned Edinburg Review scoffed at the idea of what he called "low-born, low-bred mechanics" like Carey attempting to convert the Brahmins, Carey stopped not until he had started influences that eternity, no more than time, shall have power to arrest, two hundred and thirteen thousand Bibles going forth from his printing presses at Serampore. His sublime humility showing itself in the epitaph he ordered from the old 'Gospel hymn:'

A wretched, poor, and helpless worm,
On thy kind arms I fall.

Need I tell you of Alphonse Lacroix, the Swiss missionary in India; or of William Butler, the glorious American Methodist missionary in India; or of the royal family of the Scudders, of the Reformed Church of America, my dear mother church, to whom I give a kiss of love in passing; or of Dr. Alexander Duff, the Scotch missionary, whose visit to this country some of us will remember forever? When he stood in the old Broadway Tabernacle, New York, and pleaded for India until there was no other depths of religious emotion for him to stir and no loftier height of Christian eloquence for him to scale, and closed in a whirlwind of hallelujahs. I could easily believe that which was said of him, that while pleading the cause of India in one of the churches of Scotland he got so overwrought that he fell in the pulpit in a swoon, and was carried into the vestry to be resuscitated, and when restored to his senses and preparation was being made to carry him out to some dwelling where he could be put to bed, he compelled his friends to take him back to the pulpit to complete his plea for the salvation of India, no sooner getting on his feet than he began where he left off, but with more gigantic power than before he fainted.

But just as noble as any I have mentioned are the men and women who are there now for Christ's sake and the redemption of the people. Far away from their native land, famine on one side and black plague on the other side, swamps breathing on them malaria, and jungles howling on them with wild beasts or hissing with cobras; the names of those missionaries of all denominations to be written so high on the roll of martyrs that into none of the last eighteen hundred years shall be written above them. We need to see them at their work in schools and churches and lazarettos to appreciate them. All honor upon them and their households, while I smite the lying lips of their slanderers!

Most interesting are the people of India. At Calcutta I said to one of their leaders, who spoke English well:

"Have those idols which I see any power of themselves to help or destroy?"

He said: "No; they only represent God. There is but one God."

"When people die where do they go to?"

"That depends upon what they have been doing; if they have been doing good, they go to heaven, and if they have been doing evil, to hell."

"But do you not believe in the transmigration of souls, and that after death we go into birds or animals of some sort?"

"Yes; the last creature a man is thinking of while dying is the one into which he will go. If he is thinking of a bird, he will go into a bird; if he is thinking of a beast, he will go into a beast."

"I thought you said that at death the soul goes to heaven or hell?"

"He goes there by a gradual process. It may take him years and years."

"Can you become a Hindoo? Could I become a Hindoo?"

"Yes, you could."

"How could I become a Hindoo?"

"By doing as the Hindoos do."

From the walls of one of their museums at Jeypore I had translated for me these beautiful sentiments:

The wise make failure equal to success.

Like threads of silver seen through crystal beads, let love through good deeds show.

Do not do to others that which if done to thee would cause thee pain. And this is the sum of duty.

A man obtains a proper rule of action by looking on his neighbors as himself.

From that continent of interesting folk, from that continent that gave the Christ, from that continent which has been endeared by so many missionary heroies, there comes a groan of eighty million people in hunger. More people are in danger of starving to death in India to-day than the entire population of the United States. In the famine in India in the year 1877 about, six million people starved to death. That is more than all the people of Washington, of New York, of Philidelphia, of Chicago, put together. But that famine was not a tenth part as awful as the one there now raging. Twenty thousand are dying there of famine every day. Whole villages and towns have died—every man, woman and child; none left to bury the dead. The vultures and the jackals are the only pall-bearers. Though some help has been sent before full relief can reach them I suppose there will be at least ten million dead. Starvation, even for one person is an awful process. No food, the vitals gnaw upon themselves, and faintness and languor and pangs from head to foot and sorrow and despair and insanity take full possession. One handful of wheat or corn or rice per day would keep life going, but they cannot get a handful. The crops failed and the millions are dying. Oh, it is hard to be hungry in a world where there is enough grain, and fruit, and meat, to fill all the hungry mouths on the planet; but alas! that the sufferer and the supply cannot be brought together.

There stands India to-day! Look at her! Her face dusky from the hot suns of many centuries; under her turban such achings of brow as only a dying nation feels; her eyes hollow with unutterable woe; the tears rolling down her sunken cheek; her back bent with more agonies than she knows how to carry; her ovens containing nothing but ashes. Gaunt, ghastly, wasted, the dew of death upon her forehead and a pallor such as the last hour brings, she stretches forth her trembling hand toward us, and with hoarse whisper she says: "I am dying; Give me bread! That is what I want! Bread! Give it to me quick; give it to me now—bread! bread! bread!" America has heard the cry. Many thousands of dollars have been contributed. One ship laden with breadstuffs has sailed from San Francisco for India. Our Senate and House of Representatives in a bill signed by our sympathetic President, have authorized the Secretary of the Navy to charter a vessel to carry food to the famine sufferers, and you may help fill that ship. We want to send at least six hundred thousand bushels of corn. That will save the lives of at least six hundred thousand people. Many will respond in contributions of money, and the barns and corn-cribs of the entire United States will pour forth their treasures of food. When that ship is laden till it can carry no more, we will ask Him who holds the winds in his fist and plants his triumphant foot on stormy waves to let nothing but good happen to the ship till it anchors in Bengal or Arabian waters. Those who help by contributions of money or breadstuffs toward filling that relief ship will flavor their own food for their lifetime with appetizing qualities, and insure their own welfare through the promise of Him who said: "Blessed is he that considereth the poor; the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble."

O, what a relief that ship will be! It shall not turn a screw nor hoist a sail until we have had something to do with its cargo. Just seventeen years ago from these Easter times a ship on similar errand went out from New York harbor—the old war frigate Constellation. I had seen it carried guns of death; but there was famine in Ireland, and the Constellation was loaded with five hundred tons of food. That ship, once covered with smoke of battle; then covered with Easter hosannas! That ship, constructed to battle England, going forth to her starving subjects. Better than sword into ploughshare, better than spear into pruning-hook was that old war frigate, turned into a white-winged angel of ressurrection, to roll away the stone from the mouth of Ireland's sepulcher. On like errand five years ago the ship Leo put out with many tons of food for famine-struck Russia. One Saturday afternoon on the deck of that steamer as she lay at Brooklyn wharf, a wondrous scene took place. A committee of the King's Daughters had decorated the ship with streamers and bunting, American and Russian flags intertwining. Thousands of people on the wharves and on the deck joined us in invoking God's blessing on the cargo, and the long-meter doxology in Old Hundred sounded gradually up amidst the masts and rallines. Having had the joy of seeing that ship thus consecrated, I had the additional joy of standing on the docks of St. Petersburg, Russia, when the planks of the relief ship were thrown out, and the representatives of the municipalities and of royalty went aboard her, the long freight train at the same time rolling down to take the food to the starving, and on alternate cars of that train American and Russian flags floating. But now the hunger in India is mightier than any that Ireland or Russia ever suffered. Quicker ought to be the response, and on so vast a scale that the one ship would become a whole flotilla—New York sending one, Boston another, Philadelphia another, Charleston another, New Orleans another. Then let them all meet in some harbor of India. What a peroration of mercy for the nineteenth century! I would like to stand on the wharf at Calcutta or Bombay and see such a fleet come in. With what joy it would be welcomed! The emaciated would lift their head on the shriveled hand and elbow, and with thin lips ask: "Is it coming—something to eat?" And whole villages and towns, too weak to walk, would crawl out on hands and knees to get the first grain of corn they could reach and put it to their famished lips. May I cry out for you and for others to those sufferers, "Wait a little longer, keep up a little more, O dying men of India! O starving women! O emanciated babes! Relief is on the way, and more relief will soon be coming. We send it in the name of the Asiatic Christ, who said, 'I was hungry and ye fed me: inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.'"

Christian people of America! I call your attention to the fact that we may now, as never before, by one magnificent stroke open the widest door for the evangelization of Asia. A stupendous obstacle in the way of Christianizing Asia has been the difference of language, but all those people understand the gospel of bread. Another obstacle has been the law of caste, but in what better way can we teach them the brotherhood of man? Another huge difficulty in the way of Christianizing Asia has been that those people thought the religion we would have them take was no better than their Hindooism or Mohammedanism, but they will now see by this crusade for their relief of people 14,000 miles away that the Christian religion is of a higher, better, and grander type than any other religion, for when did the followers of Brahma, or Vishnu, or Buddha or Confucius or Mahomet ever demonstrate like interest in people on opposite side of the world? Having taken the bread of this life from our hands, they will be more apt to take from us the bread of eternal life. The missionaries of different denominations in India at forty-six stations are already distributing relief sent through the Christian Herald. Is it not plain that those missionaries, after feeding the hunger of the body will be at better advantage to feed the hunger of the soul? When Christ, before preaching to the five thousand in the wilderness, broke for them the miraculous loaves, he indicated the best way to prepare the world for spiritual and eternal considerations is first to look after their temporal interests. O Church of God in America and Europe! This is your opportunity. We have on occasions of Christian patriotism cried: "America, for God!" Now let us add to the battle shout: "Asia for God!" In this movement to give food to starving India I hear the rustling of the wing of the Apocalyptic angel, ready to fly through the midst of heaven proclaiming to all kindedoms and people and tongues the unsearchable riches of Jesus Christ.

And now I bethink myself of something I never thought of before. I had noticed that the circle is God's favorite figure, and upon that subject I addressed you some time ago, but it did not occur to me until now that the gospel seems to be moving in a circle. It started in Asia. Bethlehem, an Asiatic village; Jordan, an Asiatic river, Calvary, an Asiatic mountain. Then this gospel moved on to Europe; witness the chapels and churches and cathedrals and Christian universities of that continent. Then it crossed to America. It has prayed and preached and sung its way across our continent. It has crossed to Asia, taking the Sandwich Islands in its way, and now in all the great cities on the coast of China people are singing "Rock of Ages" and "There is a Fountain Filled With Blood," for you must know that not only have the Scriptures been translated into those Asiatic tongues, but also the evengelical hymns. My missionary brother, John, translated some of them into Chinese, and Mr. Gladstone gave me a copy of the hymn, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," which he had himself translated into Greek.

The Christ who it seems spent sixteen or eighteen years of his life in India is there in spirit, converting and saving the people by the hundreds of thousands, and the Gospel will move right on through Asia until the story of the Savior's birth will anew be made known in Bethlahem, and the story of a Saviour's ascension be told anew on the shoulder of Mt. Olivet. And then do you not see the circle will be complete? The glorious circle, the circle of the earth! This old planet, gashed with earthquake and scorched with conflagration, and torn with revolutions, will be girdled with churches, with schools, with universities, with millennial festivities. How cheering and how inspiring the thought that we are, whether giving temporal or spiritual relief, working on the segment of such a circle. And that the Christly mission which started in Asia will keep on its way until it goes clear around to the place where it started!

Then the earth will have demonstrated that for which it was created, and as soon as a world has completed its mission it dies. Part of the heavens is a cemetery of dead worlds. Our world, built to demonstrate to the worlds which have been loyal to God, the awful results of disloyalty, so that none of them may ever attempt it—I say our world, having finished its mission, may then go out of existence. The central fires of the world which are burning out rapidly toward the crust, may have reached the surface by that time and the Bible prophecy be fulfilled, which declares that the earth and all things that are therein shall be burned up. The ransomed human race at that time on earth will start unhurt in those chariots of fire for the great metropolis of the universe, the heaven, where the redeemed of the Lord shall talk over the famines and the plagues and the wars which this earth suffered and against which we struggled and prayed as long as there was any breath in us. Glorious consummation!

May the 10th, 1869, was a memorable day for then was laid the last tie that connected the two rail tracks which united the Atlantic and Pacific oceans. The Central Pacific railroad was built from California eastward. The Union Pacific railroad was built westward. Only one more piece of the rail track to put down. A great audience assembled, mid-continent, to see the last tie laid. The locomotives of the Eastern and Western trains stood panting on the tracks close by. Oration explained the occasion, and prayer solemnized it, and music enchanted it. The tie was made of polished laurel wood, bound with silver bands, and three spikes were used—a gold spike, presented by California; a silver spike, presented by Nevada, and an iron spike, presented by Arizona. When all heads were uncovered, and all hearts thrilling with emotion, the hammer struck the last spike into its place, the cannon boomed it amid the resounding mountain echoes, and the telegraphic instruments clicked to all nations that the deed was done.

My friends, if the laying of the last tie that bound the East and the West of one continent together was such a resounding occasion, what will it be when the last tie of the track of gospel influences, reaching clear around the world, shall be laid amid the anthems of all nations? The spikes will be golden and silver spikes fashioned out of the Christian generosity of the hemispheres. The last hammer stroke that completes the work will be heard by all the universe, and the mountains of earth will shout to the thrones of heaven. "Hallelujah! For the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth. Hallelujah! For the kingdoms of this world have become the kingdoms of our Lord Jesus Christ!"

THREE HAPPY WOMEN.

Each Relieved of Periodic Pain and Backache. A Trio of Fervent Letters.

Before using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, my health was gradually being undermined. I suffered untold agony from painful menstruation, backache, pain on top of my head and ovarian trouble. I concluded to try Mrs. Pinkham's Compound, and found that it was all any woman needs who suffers with painful monthly periods. It entirely cured me. MRS. GEORGIE WASS,
923 Bank St., Cincinnati, O.

stand up
erable. One
thrown into my
I then got some
pound and Liver
feel like a new
of the past. I
for what it has

For years I had suffered with painful menstruation every month. At the beginning o menstruation it was impossible for me t for more than five minutes, I felt so mis day a little book of Mrs. Pinkham's wa house, and I sat right down and read it of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com Pills. I can heartily say that to-day I woman; my monthly suffering is a thing shall always praise the Vegetable Compound done for me.
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Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me of painful menstruation and backache. The pain in my back was dreadful, and the agony I suffered during menstruation nearly drove me wild.

Now this is all over, thanks to Mrs. Pinkham's medicine and advice.—MRS. CARRIE V. WILLIAMS, South Mills, N. C.

The great volume of testimony proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a safe, sure and almost infallible remedy in cases of irregularity, suppressed, excessive or painful monthly periods.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

The Well Beloved, by Thomas Hardy. Harper & Bros., New York.

A Pinchbeck Goddess, by Mrs. J. M. Fleming. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

The House of Dreams. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

Glamour, by Meta Orred. J. B. Lippincott Co., New York.

Perfection City, by M. Orpen. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

I wish I liked Thomas Hardy's work better. Why? Because not to do so argues lack of literary taste in the judgment of the many people with whom he is favorite. Yet in this latest volume, The Well Beloved, published some years ago in a serial form, there is, it seems to me, some qualities which set it apart from his other works. It is more imaginative, but far less powerful than most of his stories. He is endeavoring, I think, to show how a man's ideals may constantly recede from him, while he unconsciously grows older in their pursuit.

The trouble with Mr. Hardy is that his conceptions always coarsen the "delicate dream' until the delicacy is mostly, if not entirely, lost. The present story is divided into three parts. In the first the hero is a youth of twenty, who, in looking for his well-beloved, falls in love several times with the physical attractions of one woman after the other, whom he successively deserts without ruth. In the second part he is a man of forty, still following the old phantom, finally locating her in the daughter of one of his first "loves." Here again it is the body and not its tenant, which enthralls him, but she turns from his wooing because "this obscure and illiterate girl was engaged in the pursuit of an impossible ideal" as he himself had been for twenty years.

In the third part he is a "young man turned sixty," and is still looking for the well-beloved. He once more imagines that he has found her, this time in the form of the granddaughter of the one whose daughter had been at forty his ideal. The climax comes with this one, as the reader will discover. In some other hands than Hardy's this fancy might have been made very beautiful. The Harpers are the publishers.

If Mrs. J. M. Fleming had not been the sister of Rudyard Kipling, her story, A Pinchbeck Goddess, recently issued by the Appletons, would have attracted no more attention than hundreds of others equally good. This is the author's first attempt at novel writing, and it has received no little attention from the critics because of the brother's fame. The story is fairly written and interesting, and considered as a promise of better things is deserving of pleasant mention.

A book beautifully written and full of high and ennobling thought is one entitled The House of Dreams, which is sent forth anonymously by Dodd, Mead & Co., of New York. It is pathetic, with a pathos that is full of sweetness.

To some the little volume will appeal because of its beauty of expression; to others it will be a mere jumble of words; while to a third, those who can read between the lines, it will come in the nature of a revelation.

Glamour is the latest production of Meta Orred, who seems rather given to catchy titles, Dream Alphabet, Ave and Berthold being the names of other books of hers. Glamour is written in a serious vein throughout, and from that one may conclude that it was written with a purpose. Its title page bears the words

The Spring storms strike hard those who are thin in flesh, whose system is weak and nerves irritable. The sharp, cutting pains of neuralgia tell when the blow has taken effect. Why wait for the signal? Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites will feed and strengthen weak nerves. It should be taken as a preventive in every case of weakness and nerve exhaustion. "Early prevention is better than cure." So says the wise man. For sale by all druggists at 50 cents and $1.00.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

SUBSTITUTION
the FRAUD of the day.
See you get Carter's.
Ask for Carter's.
Insist and demand
Carter's Little Liver Pills
The only perfect
Liver Pill.
Take no other,
Even if
Solicited to do so.
Beware of imitations
of Same Color Wrapper.
RED.

"Three Eras in a Life." The life is that of a young man just released from college. His name is Maurice. From childhood there had grown up with him, in the grand old English home, his cousin Gabrielle, a girl of beautiful face and character. "Life as yet held her mystery closely locked from them both and they neither realized that at that moment Destiny was coming toward them with the key in her hands." Destiny in this case was not love, but something more serious than that.

A very entertaining story for a leisure hour is one entitled Perfection City by Miss Orpen, which is published by the Appletons in their Town and Country Library. The story opens with the home coming of a pretty young bride to a community town on a Kansas prairie in which her husband has the deepest interest. She finds it anything but to her taste, yet full of love for her stalwart husband who is honest in his belief that here is the solution of the problem of life, she endeavors to make the best of her surroundings.

I suppose Observations of a Bachelor, by Louis Lombard, is an excellent thing. Max Nordau in a letter printed on the fly leaf says so, and he ought to be a good judge. In truth he has some very excellent things which, however, I fear will have small effect, because he is so sarcastic about human nature. It is published by F. Tennyson Neely, New York.

A Fiance on Trial by Francis Tillon Buck, is a pleasant little story, rather slangy in some of the conversational parts, although that may not be considered untrue to nature, as it is a tale of the present. The author does not know the heroine, represented as beautiful and refined, talking in all seriousness about not knowing "where she was at." The plot is, however, entertaining and very well carried out. The story is a clean one, and on the whole quite enjoyable. The Merriam company, of New York, are the publishers.

If any one wants a rather wild and entirely improbable story, somewhat upon the same lines as She, he will find entertainment in The Day of Resis, by Lillian Frances Mentor. A party of Americans find their way into the interior of Africa hunting for the Land of On which they have gathered from certain documents is cut off from the rest of the world. They finally discover it, and are received by the king and his people with great honors. G. W. Dillingham company, of New York, are the publishers.

From the brain of Marie Corelli and the press of Stone & Kimball comes Ziska, another attempted exposition of this author's philosophy of the reincarnation of souls. The best books Corelli has ever written have been, after all, extravaganzas, striking in scenic effects, engaging in the mere music of words, but lasting in nothing. In this latest story the reader, far from being charmed with the opening, is actually repelled and put out of all sympathy by an ill-natured and prolonged tirade against European travelers, the first chance from which all her characters in this book are taken, save one. Nobody likes a scold anywhere, and Ziska opens with a whole chapter of scolding of the most illtempered sort.

Ida C. Craddock has written a book which is named The Heaven of the Bible, in which she endeavors to prove from quotations from Scripture that Heaven has material qualities, that is, length, breadth, etc. She describes the vegetation, the food and clothing, the industries—in short, she makes of her heaven a kind of improved copy of earth. The volume comes from J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia.

Bound in Shallows is a new book published by Harper & Bros., and written by Eva Wilder Broadhead. The title is much more subtle than the story. The scene is laid in a quiet lumbering hamlet in Virginia, in the Chimberland foothills. Only one prominent person in the story is indigenous to the soil, so it is not a study of types. The leading personages are all importations from more civilized realms, who find themselves stranded for a time in the lonely region, and who enact there the important events in their lives.

The Mill of Silence, by B. E. J. Capes, is one of the Chicago Record's prize mystery stories, and was awarded the second prize in that paper's "$30,000 to authors" competition. This speaks well for the story, for there were over 800 competitors in the contest. The book is now published in book form by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

The Washer of the Ford is a collection of tales by Fiona Macleod, and is published by Stone & Kimball, New York. The book contains legendary moralities and barbaric tales out of the far North, and deals with the remote life of a remote past. The titular piece, Washer of the Ford, which will be familiar to those who know the ancient Celtic literature, is said to be the keynote of this book, and of what has for hundreds of years, and to some extent still is, the characteristic of the purely Celtic mind in the Highlands and the Isles,—a characteristic which is a strange complexity of paganism and Christianity.

From the American Book company, Cincinnati, come the following books for educational purposes:

Our Little Book for Little Folks, arranged by W. E. Crosby, is something in the way of a pretty volume of pictures and easy lessons for home instruction. It is very attractive;

Two accessory books for teaching drawing are these: High School Class Book of Drawing and Normal Class Book of Drawing, both by Christine Gordon Sullivan, the author of the Eclectic Industrial Drawing; and Nos. 1, 2 and 3 of American Vertical Writing Books.

The Cow on the Farm, by Bertha Bridges, is a little pamphlet from the press of Robert Clarke Company, of Cincinnati. The writer has had nearly 20 years of experience in butter making, and she gives her own conclusions regarding it for the benefit of those who are seeking information. It ought to be helpful to farmers' wives.

Saint Eva, by Amelia Pain, is the sad story of a girl who loved with her whole heart a man who did not care for her in the same manner. She winning her love he came into a great fortune, concluded that Eva was not a proper match for him, and therefore abandoned her. Realizing this, the girl's heart was broken, and her death by chilling was the tragic end. The story is interesting, if planned, not well written. Happr & Bros., New York, are the publishers.

—IN 1850 "Brown's Bronchial Troches" were introduced, and their success as a cure for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Bronchitis has been unparalleled.

Success in Sight.

"Dr. Henslow is one of the luckiest men I ever saw."

"Lucky? I don't know how you make him out lucky. He's to be tried for heresy, and may lose his pulpit."

"That's just it. He wrote a book a few years ago that has never been heard of since it came from the publishers. Now that he is to be tried it will, of course, be one of the literary sensations of the day."—Cleveland Leader.

Had Its Advantages.

Mr. Booce—I saw a man get run over by the trolley this afternoon, and I heard later that his leg had to be taken off at the knee. Isn't it awful?

Mrs. Booce—Yes, I am sorry for the poor man, but it he happens to have a wife she can keep him at home nights now by aiding his wooden leg.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Modern English.

"Why, Chumpley, there's dust in this ow suit of yours."

"I should say so. Sixty plunks."—Detroit Free Press.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 7, MAY 16, 1897.
Paul Preaching to the Gentiles.

Golden Text.—I have set thee to be a light of the Gentiles.—Acts 13:47.

(Acts 14:11-22. Memory verses: 21, 22.)

11. And when the people saw what Paul had done, they lifted up their voices, saying in the speech of Lycaonia, The gods are come down to us in the likeness of men.

12. And they called Barnabas, Jupiter; and Paul, Mercurius, because he was the chief speaker.

13. Then the priest of Jupiter, which was before the city, brought oxen and garlands unto the gates, and would have done sacrifice with the people.

14. Which when the apostles, Barnabas and Paul, heard of, they rent their clothes, and ran in among the people, crying out,

15. And saying, Sirs, why do ye these things? We also are men of like passions with you, and preach unto you that ye should turn from these vanities unto the living God, which made heaven, and earth, and the sea, and all things that are therein:

16. Who in times past suffered all nations to walk in their own ways.

17. Nevertheless he left not himself without witnesses, in that he did good, and gave us rain from heaven, and fruitful seasons, filling our hearts with food and gladness.

18. And with these sayings scarce restrained they the people, that they had not done sacrifice unto them.

19. And there came thither certain Jews, from Antioch and Iconium, who persuaded the people, and, having stoned Paul, drew him out of the city, supposing he had been dead.

20. Howbeit, as the disciples stood round about him, he rose up, and came into the city: and the next day he departed with Barnabas to Derbe.

21. And when they had preached the gospel in that city, and had taught many, they returned again to Lystra, and to Iconium, and Antioch.

22. Confirming the souls of the disciples, and exhorting them to continue in the faith, and that we must through much tribulation enter into the kingdom of God.

Illustrative Applications.

The gods are come down to us in the likeness of men * * * and would have done sacrifice with the multitudes (vs. 11-13). A gaping credulity is as opposed to the gospel as is skepticism. To be willing to believe anything is as bad as to be determined to believe nothing. Multitudes now who will refuse to accept Christianity will crowd to seances where, in darkened rooms, raps are to be heard and musical instruments are slung about, and pretended materialization of spirits is enacted out of covered cabinets, believing that thus spirits announce themselves. But Christianity is a reasonable religion. It is open and aboveboard. It rejoices in the light. It appeals to great historic facts which cannot be overthrown. Do not be caught by lying wonders. Hold to and treasure your sanity.

That ye should turn from these vain things unto the living God (v. 15). One has well said, "In a peculiar sense the preaching of Jesus Christ is the incarnation of the Deity. He was preaching of a living God; that is, of a personal being entering into sympathetic relations with man."

"Speak to him then, for he hears,
And spirit with spirit may meet;
Closer is he than breathing,
And nearer than hands and feet."

Who in the generations gone by suffered all the nations to walk in their own ways (v. 16). Whatever God may have done in the past, the rule he has announced for you is Christianity. When the moon has come, you do not need to try to see things by the dim light of the breaking dawn.

And yet he left not himself without witness (v. 17). Every man has light enough from God to render inexcusable his sin. And for you what plenitude of witness! It will be a fearful thing to press your way to death unmindful of all the witnessing of himself with which God has favored you.

Supposing that he was dead (v. 19). Evil often mistakenly imagines that it has finished things. Be you sure it only apparently triumphs. Truth shall surely arise and conquer at the last. Do not be downhearted. The apostle was not slain. The scars the stones made were only transfigured with glorious "marks" of his continued and deathless devotion to Jesus Christ.

And that through many tribulations we must enter into the kingdom of God (v. 22). Tribulation—do you know the picture in the word? An Oriental threshing floor, hard, smooth, broad. The gathered grain cast upon that threshing floor. Here comes the tribulum—the threshing instrument. It is a kind of heavy sled, armed on its under side with bits of flint or iron teeth. Men drive it back and forth over the prostrate grain. See! the wheat is broken out of the useless straw. Everywhere on the threshing floor you can behold multitudes of the clean kernels. Tribulation gets its name and meaning from that tribulum. Tribulation is the divine threshing of a man. The world is a threshing floor, and on every threshing-floor there is tribulation. The evil husks must be broken away from what is best and noblest in us. Threshing is never pleasant. But it is worth while to get freed from the imprisoning evil, to have the true and valuable grain appear. This must be done. So we must have tribulation. But it means kindness, not harshness.—Weyland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

Strange New Shrub That Cures Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc., Free.

We have previously described the new botanical discovery, Alkavis, which proves a specific cure for diseases caused by Uric acid in the blood, or disorder of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. It is now stated that Alkavis is a product of the well known Kava-Kava Shrub, and is a specific cure for these diseases, just as quinine is for malaria. Hon. C. Wood, of Lowell, Ind., writes that in four weeks Alkavis cured him of Kidney and Bladder disease of ten years standing, and Rev. Thomas M. Owen, of West Pawlet, Vt., gives similar testimony. Many ladies also testify to its wonderful curative powers in disorders peculiar to womanhood. The only importers of Alkavis so far are the Church Kidney Cure Co., of 418 Fourth avenue, New York, and they are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of The Blade who is a sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder Disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in Back, Female Complaints, or other afflictions due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. It is sent to you entirely free, to prove its wonderful curative power.

HAD TO DRAW THE LINE.

The Old Act Had Been Worked Too Often.

"Pardon me," said the polite highwayman, "but I must ask you to stand and deliver."

The coach stopped. The door opened with surprising alacrity and a young woman with a very large hat stepped out into the moonlight. In her hand she held a small leather-covered box, says the Boston Budget.

"Here they are," she said, cheerfully.

"What?" said the highwayman.

"My diamonds," said the lady. "I am an actress, you know, and——"

The highwayman leaped upon his horse.

"Madame," said he, removing his hat gracefully, "you must excuse me. I may be a highwayman, but I am not an advertisement."

Any Old Thing.

Practical Father—I want to buy a watch for my boy—the cheapest you have.

Honest Dealer—I'm afraid I can't warrant the keep time for more than a week.

Practical Father—Oh, that doesn't matter. Just make it so that he can open the back of the case.—The Strand.

Her Bird.

In one of the suburbs of Belfast trade was dull and the chief grocer in the district found his earnings becoming smaller day by day. One morning an old customer entered. In expectation of something good the grocer jumped up from his seat and, rubbing his hands, said: "Well, missus, what can I do for you?"

"A ha'pennyorth o' soap," was the reply.

"Oh," said the disgusted grocer, "ye'll be for washin' the canary to-day."—Tit-Bits.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

THE SAN JOSE SCALE.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 6, 1897.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 142,000

HAVE YOU READ OUR BICYCLE OFFER?

If you have not, kindly turn to the fifth page and do so. Note this fact in particular:

That we offer a strictly FIRST-CLASS bicycle—one which is on sale at retail all over the United States at present at $85. You can not buy it for less. But we have contracted for them, and sell them at $45, on the terms stated in the advertisement.

It is not a "cheap" wheel, such as sell at retail for $50 or $60, or whatever the dealer can get. It is as good a wheel as is made in the United States; as good as a $100 wheel.

Read the advertisement over carefully, and see, from the specifications, how the wheel is built. No one who buys a Blade bicycle but will find that he has made money by it.

Our old subscribers know that we never deceive them. When we offer them anything, they know they can depend upon its being exactly as we represent it to be. And that is the case with The Blade bicycle.

DO YOU WANT A GOOD WATCH?

If you do, read our new watch offer, at the head of the Publishers' Department, on the fifth page of this issue. The statements made there concerning the watch are strictly true. We have had some of the watches on trial for the past three months, and have submitted them to every possible test. They are reliable timekeepers, stem set and stem wind; good works, in a solid nickel case. Take hold speedily if you want one of them!

DISSIPATING STORMS.

Two or three years ago there were practical tests made at several Western points to test the truth of the theory that heavy explosions caused rain—a belief that had persisted ever since the civil war, in which heavy rainfalls after severe battles had been observed. The experiments proved the falsity of the theory, and demonstrated the fact that rainfalls after battles were simply coincidences.

A clever Austrian grape grower last year tried the reverse experiment—the dissipation of coming thunderstorms by artillery discharges. The details are printed elsewhere in a Washington dispatch. Six tests were made, when heavy clouds were forming over the mountains, with every indication of a coming thunderstorm. In every case the clouds were dissipated, and the storm averted. Our friends in the West who still believe in the rainmaking folly will be interested in this practical demonstration.

"A GLANCE AT THE WHITE HOUSE."

Under the above caption the Washington Post draws a picture of the wholesome and refreshing change at the White House since Mr. Cleveland stepped out and Mr. McKinley stepped in. The sentry boxes have disappeared and the Executive mansion no longer resembles a beleaguered stronghold. It now looks what it is, an official residence. The impression is no longer prevalent that this is a despotic government. There is no seclusion on the part of the Chief Executive and no air of mystery about his going and coming.

President McKinley does not lose any dignity nor honor by acknowledging in his every day actions his equality with the people he has been called to serve. On the other hand he will be more greatly loved and respected and his course will strengthen the cause of free government.

CALHOUN AND PROTECTION.

The Southern Democrats who are now favoring protection must have been reading the remarks of John C. Calhoun on the tariff of 1816, when he said: "When our manufactures are grown to a certain perfection, as they will be under the fostering care of the government, * * the farmer will find a ready market for his surplus products, and a certain and cheap supply for all his wants; prosperity will diffuse itself through all the country."

Calhoun only abandoned this theory when he found that manufacturing industries were not being established in the South, to thus benefit the farmers of that section. Now that manufactures are springing up in the South, the theory of protecting them and thus aiding the agriculturist is again taking possession of the Southern mind.

The growth of the bicycle industry in the United States is simply a marvel. In 1890 the number of bicycle factories in the United States numbered only about seventeen, while they now number upwards of 700, with an output of 1,300,000 wheels every year, of which some 25 or 30 per cent are exported. The Yankees beat the world in manufacturing when they are given an even chance.

The Marquis of Salisbury has dispatched a note to Washington declining the request of the United States for a new inquiry into the Bering sea dispute. England evidently prefers to have the seals exterminated rather than to stop the poaching by her Canadian subjects.

The approach of the end of the war between Greece and Turkey will cause a decline in the American grain market. But the changed conditions which have resulted among the Great Powers brings the final struggle over the Eastern problem far nearer.

On the basis of the vote of last year, the next Ohio legislature will be Republican on joint ballot by 59 majority. If there is any consolation for Democrats in this, they are at liberty to put it in their pipes and smoke it.

OBSTRUCTING THE TARIFF BILL.

The people of the United States, who are impatiently awaiting the passage of the new tariff bill, should clearly understand that it is not the fault of the Republicans in Congress that its enactment is delayed.

The Ways and Means committee of the House spent several months in the preparation of the Dingley bill. It began its labors during the closing session of the last Congress, and devoted as much time to the measure as was spent on any tariff bill in committee within the past twenty years. Yet in the face of this fact, the free trade organs of the New York importers have the impudence to declare that it was hastily prepared, and rushed through without due consideration.

It was reported to the House, discussed and amended, and promptly passed. It then went to the Senate; and whatever delay occurs in that body is not the fault of the Republican senators, because they have not a majority in that body. The Republican members of the Senate Finance committee, to which the bill was referred, have considered the bill, and prepared a number of amendments to submit to the Senate. To save time, they desired to report it at once, instead of having it gone over by the full committee.

This could have been done, had it not been for the fact that Senator Jones, of Nevada, holds the balance of power in the Finance committee. He is a rampant free silver howler. The free silverites do not want the tariff bill to pass. They know that the improvement in business which will follow its enactment will be fatal to their crusade of ignorance and stupidity. So Jones has joined himself to the Democrats of the Finance committee, thus giving them a majority, and they refuse to allow the bill to be reported to the Senate until it is "discussed in full committee."

Everybody knows what means. It is simply a method of delaying action, to allow the silverites and free traders to foment discontent among the masses. The Democrats of the committee, aided by Jones, refuse positively to name a day for reporting the bill to the Senate, and will undoubtedly endeavor to hold it in committee for two or three weeks. All of this means that the passage of the bill by the Senate will be delayed as much as possible, for ignoble partisan reasons.

Had the Republicans a clear majority in the Senate, as they have in the House, obstructive tactics would be of no effect. But they have not. The people should understand this fact clearly, and that the delay is due to the silver faction and the free trade Democrats.

LAKE FREIGHT THIS YEAR.

The season of lake navigation opens cheerlessly for the vessel interests. It is certain that freight rates are to be very low—possibly the lowest on record. The shippers and consignees of freight will profit thereby, and the saving between moving the season's volume of freight by water, and what it would cost by rail transportation, will be an enormous sum.

While those who avail themselves of the lake route for shipments will be benefited, the vessel owners and employes will make less than before. Wages are lower and profits smaller than in the past; and for some vessel owners, at least, the outlook is for loss at the end of the season rather than profits.

The volume of freight handled on the Great Lakes grows larger year by year. In fact, the expansion has been very rapid. The lower rates, which now rule are the result, first of a reduction of railway freight rates during the season of navigation, and second, of a large increase in vessel tonnage, introducing more active competition for the business handled by water.

The lake traffic largely affects the commerce of states which contain half the total population of the United States, and its competition with the railways has caused an enormous saving. This saving is not only on freight actually carried by water, but on that moved by the railroad systems with which the water route competes. The vessel interests of the Great Lakes are thus entitled to all possible consideration on the part of the people and of the government, for on their prosperity depends an annual saving of millions to the farmers of the West on grain moved to the seaboard, and to all who are interested, as producers, sellers and consumers of other freight in which the lake lines are concerned.

ENGLAND AND SOUTH AFRICA.

While the attention of the world is directed to the Levant, Great Britain is making a move in South Africa. A considerable fleet has been assembled in Delagoa Bay, with the obvious intent of making that one basis of operations against the Transvaal.

Germany is on the alert over this. The Paris correspondent of the London Times says the object of Prince Hohenlohe's visit to M. Hanotaux, the French foreign minister, was to discuss the situation in the Transvaal, and to persuade France, and through her Russia, to support Germany in resisting Great Britain's imperious attitude toward the Boers, in exchange for Germany's support of France in the Egyptian question.

Delagoa Bay is on the southeastern African coast. It is 70 miles long by 25 wide, the finest natural harbor in South Africa, with commodious anchorage. Several rivers empty into it. Inyak Island in the bay has a height of 240 feet, and if fortified would be a stronghold. There is a chance of trouble among the Great Powers over more things than the Eastern question.

The Populists and free silver advocates are losing their grip in the South. Bills prohibiting the making of gold contracts, which have been introduced in the legislatures of several states in the past few months, have been in every case rejected.

There is an abnormal frequency of meteors noted at present by the astronomers. It is probable the airship stories are based on these flying chips from the workshop of the universe.

Those towns which are fooling with curfew legislation are simply making a futile effort to relieve parents of their own responsibility for the proper training of their children.

The Greek authorities send out bulletins of victory after each engagement, but the next day we find out their troops are retreating.

Helen Constantinides will do well to remember that there has been but one Joan of Arc.

It is about time for another Ohio raid on the pie counter.

Greece went into the ring once too often.

KENTUCKY'S SENATOR.

The long-drawn-out contest in the Kentucky legislature over the choice of an United States Senator is finally ended by the election of W. J. Deboe—the first Republican ever sent to the Senate by Kentucky.

While every Republican in the nation hails this result with satisfaction, it is a matter of regret that it could not have been reached at the beginning of the extra session. The Republicans have a clear majority of the legislature, but petty jealousies and bickerings over the parceling out of the offices prevented united action.

Dr. Hunter, the caucus candidate, was fought so persistently by the disaffected Republicans that he was forced to withdraw, and that, too, under a cloud, with indictments hanging over him and several others for attempted bribery. The scandal thus raised has imperiled the Republican cause in the state, and may lead to a Democratic victory at the next election.

The election of a Republican Senator from Kentucky has the important result of creating a tie in the Senate, the casting vote of Vice President Hobart giving the Republicans practical control. Two Senatorial seats are vacant—those from Florida and Oregon—and they will offset each other, though a temporary Democratic advantage will result from the fact that the Florida legislature is in session, and will fill that vacancy within a short time, while the Oregon Senator will not be elected until next winter.

The Democratic leaders in Congress hoped that the Kentucky deadlock would continue, thus giving Blackburn a chance at re-election by the new legislature. It is a good thing for the country that he is thus retired to private life. He is a blatant demagogue, a free silver shrieker, and the Senate and the country will profit by his absence from official station.

The Kentucky patronage will now be available—a matter of much interest to the Republican politicians of that state. President McKinley very wisely refused to consider any Kentucky applications so long as the legislature failed to elect a Republican to fill the vacancy. We may expect to have a number of Blue Grass appointments gazetted within a short time.

THE GREEK CRISIS.

A revolution seems to be impending at Athens, which threatens the deposition of King George. Every true friend of Greece sincerely hopes the populace may be so wisely led that this may not happen. It would be the worst possible thing for Greece.

This outbreak is the natural outcome of the defeats in Thessaly. Instead of admitting a fact patent to all the world, that these reverses were due to the Greeks being overmatched in numbers, and by a foe whose fighting qualities are fully equal to their own, the Greek populace lay the blame on their leadership. They hold King George responsible for that, and hence for the defeats.

The art of war is one which must be learned by practice in the field. It can not be imbibed from books, nor taught by drill and field maneuvers. The Greek leaders have had no experience in actual, regular warfare. Some of them may have led marauding bands of Greeks, or have had experience in guerilla fight; but bushwhacking is not war. In this respect the Turkish general had an advantage, and another in being directed by experienced German officers.

We had a similar experience in our civil war on both sides. The generals whose names were on everybody's tongue at the beginning of the war cut but a small figure in the decisive work when it came later. The men whose renown was deathless by 1865 were practically unheard of in 1861.

Again, the Ethnike Hetairia is partially responsible for the present situation in Greece. It worked up a fever of blind patriotic rage among the people, of such strength that the king was probably hurried into war before his calm judgment approved the step. It was that society which organized the irregular bands that invaded Turkey, and compelled the latter to put her troops in motion to repel them, thus bringing on the shock of arms. The fever of the populace was so great that had the king attempted to stop the headlong rush into hostilities, he would have been driven from his throne. Now that the Greeks have been clearly outnumbered, and perhaps outgeneraled, he is in danger of the same fate at the hands of the hot-headed masses.

Such an outcome would be a terrible misfortune to the Greek cause. The nation would be without a head, and the army would probably break up into guerilla bands, which could do nothing effective in the field. The triumph of Turkish arms would be complete, unless the Powers intervened. In fact, they should now intervene, unless they desire to have Greece utterly prostrated and humiliated by the Moslem foe.

IT TAKES TIME.

People who are complaining that the business conditions of 1892 have not yet resumed, should remember that a tariff bill cannot be framed and passed in a minute, or even in a month. It was eighteen months after Grover Cleveland became President before the Wilson tariff bill was a law, but there is good reason to believe that the Dingley bill will become a law in less than eighteen weeks after the inauguration of William McKinley, and less than half that time has not yet passed.

Until the bill can be passed, and the country has had time to absorb the enormous mass of goods now being rushed in by the foreign importers, it is unreasonable to expect a resumption of activity by the manufacturers, and consequent prosperity among the masses who will be affected by that activity.

Joe Blackburn is making a holy show of himself over his defeat for the Kentucky Senatorship. He made a speech at Frankfort the evening after Senator Deboe's election, in which he abused those who were responsible for his defeat, and declared that his opponents would before many moons find him and the silver issue "two of the liveliest corpses" ever seen in Kentucky politics. Joe should not interrupt the exercises at the cemetery by ineffectual attempts at revivification.

Governor Mount has lost nothing by being black-balled by an Indianapolis literary society, because he is a farmer. He has the satisfaction of knowing that at least he does not write Hoosier dialect.

The silverites in the Senate would like to defeat the Dingley bill, because the prosperity which will follow its enactment will prove fatal to their hopes.

A son of Marco Bozzaris is in the Greek ranks in Thessaly. His name alone should be an inspiration to the Hellenes.

GOLD EXPORTS.

The export of gold to Europe has begun, but it produces no tremor in financial and business circles, because it is not caused by an adverse balance of trade, nor by the selling of American securities by foreign holders. It is an export to meet a demand, exactly the same as the export of wheat to supply the demand of consumers in Europe. The cause is this:

Japan has adopted the gold standard, and of course she must have enough of the metal to use as a basis for her currency. She is buying gold in London. This demand has put gold in the London market to a premium of about half a cent a pound sterling. This makes the gold in a pound sterling worth in our money $4.86¾. It costs about two cents a pound sterling to send gold from New York to London. Therefore, when exchange rises to $4.88¾, there is a small profit in gold shipments.

There is no apprehension of any scarcity of gold in United States. The amount of free gold in the national Treasury is larger than it has been at any time heretofore since 1890, and the banks are well supplied with the yellow metal. The country could spare a good many millions and not feel it, but the opinion in banking circles is that, with the balance of foreign trade so largely in our favor, the export of any considerable amount is improbable.

MARY ELLEN AGAIN.

Mrs. Mary Ellen Lease was interviewed Saturday at Topeka, and delivered herself of a diatribe which reveals a queer leaning toward old-time superstitions. She declares that prayer is a mockery in Oklahoma, because "the curse of the Almighty rests upon that land." Her reason for this foolish belief is that this was "the last spot of ground left for the Indians"—which it was not, by any means; "that the greed of the white man prompted him to possess it for his own use, and the Indian was forced to go."

Mrs. Lease's belief that God curses a tract of country because of the evil doings of mankind is one that might have passed muster two thousand years ago. For a sensible person in this day to hold such a belief simply marks a mind shrouded in superstition and enslaved by error. Were it true, there is hardly a part of the known world which would not be under the wrath of God. All of Southern Africa now occupied by the British and Dutch would be a case in point; all of India would come under the ban. Mrs. Lease's proposition proves too much. If she is right as to Oklahoma, then God is failing to carry out His programme elsewhere in the world. But people of the peculiar mental obliquity which Mrs. Lease presents are not only pessimists and fatalists, but blind to reason and the lessons of experience.

People who assumed last fall that the United States has not enough money, will be interested to know that the money in circulation to-day in the United States is nearly 140 million dollars greater than a year ago. The treasury figures show the circulation on Aprill, 1897 to be $1,669,000,694, while that of April 1, 1896, was about $1,528,463,000. That additional 141 millions is a very tidy little sum.

Col. W. J. Calhoun, a leading lawyer of Danville, Ill., has accepted the mission to Cuba which Judge Day, of Canton, was compelled to relinquish by his acceptance of the assistant secretaryship of state. Colonel Calhoun is highly spoken of as a man fully competent to advise Consul General Lee in the Ruiz investigation, and it is to be hoped his efforts will result in an honorable and just settlement of the question.

In all the news from Japan about the adoption of the gold standard there is not a word to indicate any complaint on the part of the people. The Japs, who were pointed to by the silver people during the late campaign as the shrewdest business people of the world, are now adopting the gold standard without a murmur apparently from anybody. Probably there are no silver mine owners in Japan.

One of the late Judge Holman's sons is trying to step into his father's Congressional seat. There are too many aspiring Democrats in the Fourth Indiana district for sentimental politics to have any force. The Holmans are not a dynasty down there.

And now the "fourth nomination" story about Cleveland has started into circulation. We note the fact at this time because it will recur at intervals for the next three years.

Tillman says Cleveland has "a mind overweighted with political heresy and self-esteem." Tillman's own is overweighted with spleen and political rascality.

A member of the Kansas legislature saved enough money out of his $150 salary to lift a $1,600 mortgage. We have known Ohio legislators to do better than that.

The contest for the mayoralty of Greater New York will be an intense one, for the "spoils" of the city's control foot up $75,000,000 a year.

Bailey, of Texas, is spending his energies in fighting his own party in the House. And the disagreement grows wider as the days go on.

The attack on civil service reform is much like kicking at a stone wall. It injures the kickers, but doesn't affect the wall.

The Florida ex-Senator don't seem to have a Call on the legislature for re-election.

Europe needs a Peter the Hermit to preach a crusade against the Turks.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Naturally enough, the tariff will make slower progress in the senate than it made in the house. The rules of the senate, which permit of practically unlimited debate, afford opportunities for delay which do not exist in the house, and it is not, in consequence, so easy to rush a measure through in the smaller body. It appears that the revision of the bill has not yet been completed by the majority, but they seem to have made considerable progress with it, so that it may be in condition to be reported to the full committee early this week. Up to the present the members of the minority have not, it seems, been furnished with copies of the bill, and, until they have been, the date of the committee's report to the senate must remain undetermined, though it is not likely to be more than a couple of weeks away.

Delegates to represent the United States at the international postal congress have been appointed by the postmaster general, and everything is now in readiness for the opening of the congress as soon as all the foreign delegates shall have arrived. The delegation representing the United States is a strong one, a majority of the members having held high office in the postal service. As has been already intimated, the work of the congress will be confined to matters affecting the transmission of international mails, it not being contemplated to discuss anything relating to purely internal postal regulations. The principal matter to be settled has to do with the rates to be charged for the transportation of mails through intermediary countries.

Among the reports on the sealing question which have been submitted on one side or the other recently is that of Professor Thompson, of the British commission, which differs in some points from that recently presented by President Jordan, of the American commission. In part this difference is due apparently to the fact that Professor Thompson does not discuss the subject of pelagic sealing, but confines his report to results arrived at in the course of observations made of seal life on the Pribilof islands. Professor Thompson appears not to have discovered any material decrease in the herd last year as compared with the year before, but he recognizes that there was a marked decrease as compared with 1892. He is apparently satisfied with the methods of driving and killing the seals practiced by the lessees, and suggests no recommendations for their improvement. At the same time he admits that there is a necessity for some modifications of the existing regulations. A perpetuation of the present number of seals may be hoped for, he says, but an increase cannot be counted upon, and the margin of safety is a narrow one. The report is less radical than that submitted by President Jordan, but it concludes with a recognition of the fact that mutual interest and a regard for common advantage may suggest measures of prudence which shall keep the pursuit and slaughter of the animals within due and definite bounds. This conclusion of itself points to the necessity for some such action as that recently taken by the United States government proposing further negotiations looking to the preservation of seal life.

For some time there has been a legal contest in progress in Indianapolis over recent legislation, reducing the fare on street cars from 5c. to 3c. This legislation was attacked as unconstitutional, on the ground that the charter of the railroad embodied in an act of 1861, as amended and in force up to March, 1897, and that that charter could not be amended in the manner proposed by the act attacked, which, as affecting the railroads, was special legislation, forbidden under a section of the constitution prohibiting the passage of such laws under the circumstances. The matter came up for decision in the federal court at Indianapolis, where Judge Showalter held the act, known as the Hugg law, unconstitutional, as involving special legislation of the kind forbidden by the organic law of the state. The act was confined to cities which had a population of more than 100,000 inhabitants as shown by the last preceding United States census. Judge Showalter said that all courts in the state judicially knew, and that the legislature knew, that Indianapolis was the only city in the state that had 100,000 inhabitants, and that no matter how many cities might by subsequent increase of population exceed in number the 100,000 mark, still the act could not apply to them, because Indianapolis alone had a population of over 100,000 at the time of the passage of the law. This feature rendered the act, in effect, special and local, and therefore obnoxious to the inhibition of the constitution.

The election of Mr. Deboe as United States Senator from Kentucky ends one of the most bitter and prolonged Senatorial contests in the history of the country. It has cost the Blue Grass state nearly a hundred thousand dollars, has aroused factional and personal antagonisms that will be sources of trouble for a long time to come, and has occasioned scandals that have seriously smirched the reputation of the commonwealth. The gentleman who has finally won is not very well known, even to the people of his own state, but he is said to have an unsullied record both as a Republican and as a citizen. He is not only a protectionist, but is also an unyielding advocate of sound money; and his election is more acceptable to the gold Democrats than that of any silver man of their own party could be. In the Senate he will add one more vote to the Republican forces and to that extent be an invaluable aid to the carrying out of the Republican programme.

No doubt many have wondered why it was that the crest of the Mississippi flood is so long in reaching New Orleans. The great river had been stationary there for practically two weeks up to April 29, when it began to swell. The cause for the delay is the breaking of the levees above. The important crevasses are the St. Francis, the Yazoo and the Biggs—each of which flooded an extensive area which finally returned its waters to the Mississippi. The flood from the break in the St. Francis was sent back by the White and St. Francis rivers; that from the Yazoo crevasse wandered all over the Yazoo delta flowing to the Mississippi through the Yazoo, and that from the Biggs crevasse must find its way back through the Black. All the flooded territory must be drained through the Father of Waters. This is slow work, and the New Orleans Times-Democrat estimates that the breaking of the three big crevasses has delayed the flood nearly two months in reaching New Orleans. It is well that it is so, for this has enabled a great deal of work to be done on the embankments. Those in the Tensas basin gave way slowly, and the people of New Orleans have so improved their levees that there is now less apprehension of a break. This is a matter of the greatest importance, for if the Crescent City should suffer from inundation the losses would be tremendous and the demoralization as complete as followed the last yellow fever epidemic. The waters will not begin to fall there for perhaps six or ten days, but it is felt that the levees are secure.

Oklahoma has had its full share of misfortune since the first rush of seelers over the border in 1889. The first winter resulted in much suffering to the immigrants, and since that time cyclones, long periods of severe cold and floods have done much damage, the recent overflows having been, perhaps, the worst on record. The territory, however, is prosperous in the main, and has had a rapid growth in its eight years of existence. Its population is now near the 300,000 mark, and it cannot reasonably be excluded from the Union for many years to come.

The course of events in the war between Turkey and Greece has gone against the latter during the week. The Greek troops were forced to evacuate Larissa, where the headquarters of the army were fixed, and to fall back upon a second line of defense, of which Pharsalos, or Pharsala—the name is spelled both ways—is the most important strategic point. The Turks have taken Volo. The reverses of the Greek troops have led to the dismissal of the ministry under Delyannis, and the selection of the leader of the opposition, Rallí, as the premier of a new administration. The new premier has announced his intention of establishing an honorable peace through war. He will reorganize the army, will raise it to its maximum strength, and will equip and forward it to the front, and meanwhile will endeavor to obtain a satisfactory solution of the foreign questions affecting Greece. The attitude of the powers continues to be one of neutrality, though of observation. It was at first announced that they would not intervene unless asked to do so by Greece, but later indications seem to point to the probability of intervention without such action on the part of Greece in case the Turks continue to advance as they have been doing.

Greece is a political spectacle now, internally as well as in relation to European affairs. By summoning M. Rallí to form a ministry, King George has marked the rapid progress of events. The day when M. Delyannis was regarded as dangerous, bellicose and radical has passed, and M. Rallí's neo-Hellenism, once thought ten times worse than Delyannis's contrast to the late M. Tricoupis, has its place in the government. The change means more fighting and an expansion of Pan-Hellenism beyond what the term ever conveyed. How M. Rallí will accomplish the labor which his profession of principles requires is not clear, but it cannot be done without great friction with the king, the powers and the conservative party in Greece. The new premier is energetic and bold in his enunciation of a plan for the country's future, but he is for himself first of all. Should he have no immediate success in prosecuting the war, it is almost inevitable that he will turn the royal family out of Greece, as less methodical revolutionists shut the door on King Otho thirty-five years ago.

The conduct of the vitcors at Larissa shows that they are on their good behavior. There has been no pillage or outrage, and no reasonable cause for complaint from the Greeks, so far as can be judged. All of which goes to prove that the Turk is like Longfellow's little girl, at least in one respect. When he is good he is very good indeed, and when he is bad he is horrid.

In the midst of the excitement, the czar's appointment of Muravieff as permanent minister of foreign affairs in his band of councillors has occasioned no apparent perturbation at Berlin, where the promotion first aroused great hostility. Things have changed since the only topic of interest in European affairs was the entente of Russia and France.

The recent comparative lull in affairs in Cuba was varied last week by the promulgation by the Madrid government of a decree providing for the application to the island of reforms, which have been for a long time under discussion. The decree creates a council of administration for the government of the island, but the council is to be in effect a legislative body, and is to consist of thirty-one members, a majority of whom will be elected by the Cubans and the remainded appointed by the throne. To this council is given practically supreme control over affairs in the island, subject to a certain degree of supervision by the home government. Under the provisions of the decree, Cuba is to be allowed, among other things, to revise her tariff schedule. The substance of this decree was embodied in a reform law passed in the early part of 1895, but, owing to the outbreak of the insurrection in the island, it was not made applicable to affairs there until Thursday, when a cable message was received from Captain General Weyler announcing that the western part of the island has been completely pacified.

Great Britain's financial condition, as outlined in the budget speech of the chancellor of the exchequer a couple of days ago, is decidedly favorable. During the year the national debt has been reduced by £7,584,000, or over $37,000,000. The receipts show an excess over the expenditures of £2,473,000, or over $12,000,000 for the year, and the total value of British trade during the year amounted to £738,000,000, or over $3,690,000,000, which represents an increase of 5 per cent as compared with the preceding year. Some comparisons made by the chancellor with conditions at the beginning of the reign of Queen Victoria, apropos of the coming jubilee, are of particular interest. It seems that the revenue, which amounted to £52,500,000 in the fiscal year 1836-37, amounted to over £112,000,000 in 1896-97. In other words, the revenue has more than doubled in the course of the sixty years of the present reign.

There is something inspiring in the thought of the future of an immense colony like Madagascar under civilized rule. "The country is not unhealthy," writes a French resident to the Societe de Geographie Commerciale. "It must not be forgotten that in every land opened to human activity there has been at first a certain amount of sickness. Everything is to be done in Madagascar, but she will yield an abundant harvest." Roads are being constructed, where uncertain paths sufficed for the natives, and a railway from the capital to the seashore is contemplated, the route having already been surveyed. Whether the French develop the island as quickly and satisfactory as the English would is a question, but there can be no doubt of its substantial progress during the next few years, as a result of the overthrow of the native rule. The addition of this tract of fertile territory a thousand miles long to the possessions of a European power is clearly one of much importance.

It is interesting to learn that Chili and Brazil have formed an alliance to keep the peace in South America. These two countries, bound thus together, could do much to prevent the breaking out of war between other states, but it is not so certain that they could check revolutions within their own borders. The Brazilian Republic is not yet eight years old, and on two occasions since its establishment it has been threatened by serious revolts, while the internal troubles of Chili have materially hindered that nation's progress. Perhaps the governments of the two countries expect to receive aid from each other in the event of a civil uprising. An alliance for that purpose might accomplish something at a critical moment.

The present conditions of affairs in the Philippine Islands appears to be that some twenty-five thousand insurgents have taken up their position in the mountains and are there offering a determined resistance to the Spanish troops. This is practically a duplication of the conditions in Cuba; and there seems to be no reason why this sort of "warfare" should not be continued indefinitely.

SOME TRUISMS.

One advantage of being rich is not having to appear so.

"Sound men are made cripples," said Justice to Charity, "by the use of your crutch."

"Much is achieved," said Discrimination, "by the use of neglect."

"I would not keep my heart," said a beautiful woman, "had I not so many chances to lose it."

A woman died of a broken heart. "Had it been weaker," said Pity, "love could not have broken it."

"There is less suffering," said Old Age, "upon my arrival than during my approach."

"What have you done with my beauty?" demanded a woman of Time. "Used it for manuscript," he replied.

"In the cells of a woman's heart," states Experience, "love alone makes honey."

A man to rule a woman must be strong enough not to use his strength.

Men! Do not despair. Read Thos. Slater's offer on page 5.

A NEW METHOD.

Erastus—"Pawson, what yo' charge t'e marry me an' Mary Jane?"
Parson—"Five dollahs."
Erastus—"T'se only got er dollah. Can't yo' marry us on de installment plan?"
—Copyright.

FOGGY FACTS.

In one of this month's magazines a professor of meteorology gives some interesting facts about fog and frosts and suggests the possibility of dispelling fog by scientific means.

It is known that fogs may form in three different ways—first, when the air has been cooled by rapid radiation; second, when the cooling results from a mixture of different air currents, and, third, where a cooling has been caused by an uplifting of the air. The sea fogs come from a difference of temperature between the water and the air. Coast fogs are caused by damp air from the sea passing over the cooler land or are formed at sea, when there is some great area of high pressure.

In California last year large quantiles of fruit were saved by a process known of "fog-building." The newest and most effective method of preventing frost consists in the introduction of large amounts of moisture in the vaporous state. "When this vapor condenses, or, in other words, when fog is formed, an enormous amount of heat is given off, generally at the very height at which it is most needed. Fog and frost both occur when the skies are clear and little or no air stirring."

Fog may be a blessing to fruit growers, but to sailors and travelers, it is frequently a source of annoyance and danger. "Whether vapor condenses as fine Scotch mist or coarse black fog is largely determined by the dust. If we can remove the dust from the air we have removed the nuclei of condensation."

Five methods for removing dust have been suggested—filtration, settling, recondensing, calcining and electrification. The last named is thought to contain the greatest possibilities and the day is probably near at hand when electric fog-dispellers will be placed on ships, ferryboats and at all terminal depots and crowded thoroughfares.

FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

Parsley is used in many dishes for seasoning as well as garnishing. An easy way of chopping parsley is to dip the sprigs into boiling water in which a piece of soda the size of a pea has been dissolved, and let them stay there a moment, when they will turn a bright green; place them upon a board and with a sharp knife cut the leaves quickly into particles; when powdered parsley is desired place the sprigs, after taking them from the boiling water, on a place in a hot oven for a few moments, when the parsley is dry it can readily be made into powder by rubbing it through a sieve.

The French manner of combining pink and yellow is a great favorite at present for table decorations. Yellow daffodils placed among long wired loops of broad pink satin ribbon are very handsome and effective, and ices served in pink paper cups encircled by a wreath of stemless daffodils upon a pink plate help to carry out the color scheme.

The prettiest shades yet devised for the popular candles in silver holders are now found among the beautiful novelties in silverware. The shades are fashioned of silver in dainty and graceful open work patterns of flowers, fruits, scrolls, or conventional designs, and are made to fit over Empire shades of soft silk, the lower edge being finished with a narrow silk fringe which falls below the silver work, giving a soft effect. The whole is fitted over an isinglass frame which prevents the silk from being scorched. The silk shades are movable and can be changed to match whatever flowers are used for decorations.

Among the latest uses to which fresh bread has been put is to furnish decorations in the way of artificial flowers. It is said that these bread blossoms are excellent imitations when first made and artistically colored. As the bread becomes old the flowers take on a faded look, which makes them still more true to nature.

Wind-burned faces are the result of bicycling against the strong March winds. A mixture of equal parts of olive oil and vaseline proves a healing remedy for the skin when burned in this way. Soft linen cloths dipped in water in which baking soda has been dissolved and laid upon cheeks and foreheads will give prompt relief.

SOME LATE NEW THINGS.

A recent patent in lamp brackets for bicycles has a double clamp to attach it to the frame, the clamping part being pivoted so as to turn either the V-shaped or oval-shaped clamp outward, to fit either the fork or head of the machine, the other end carrying the lamp.

For the purpose of changing a piano to produce a mandolin effect a newly patented attachment consists of a series of flat metal tongues fastened in a frame, which is sprung into position between the strings and the hammers by a rod attached to the third pedal.

A new piano stool which can be used by either one or two persons has a folding extension hinged to the main stool, with two legs attached, the extension sliding under the seat of the stool when not in use.

In a recently patented fishing device the lower end of the pole is set in a frame fastened to the bank or boat, the pole being fastened to a coiled spring and pulled down to a catch to set it. A pull on the line releasing the catch and allowing it to fly upward and hook the fish.

A new safety device to prevent danger of falling when cleaning windows has a strap to go around the body, to which ropes attached to the window sill are fastened, the ropes being loose enough to permit the wearer free use of his arms and body.

Clinical thermometers are sterilized by means of a perforated bottom in the rubber case, which is screwed into a tube containing an absorbent substance saturated with an antiseptic solution, the fumes of which pass through the end of the case to the thermometer.

Compressed air is used in driving a bicycle, recently patented, the pedals being connected with an air compressor which forces the air into a reservoir connected with two cylinders actuating the driving wheel, a small rubber tube being attached to the tube to inflate the tires when desired.

Electricity is used in tanning hides in a new process, the skins being hung on frames in a vat and the current passed through the liquid by means of electrodes placed on opposite sides of the vat parallel to the skins.

An Englishman has invented a boot and shoe cleaning and barking machine, consisting of a series of brushes mounted on an endless chain revolved by hand or power around the shoe when placed in the framework.

In a combination balloon and parachute the air-chamber is oval-shaped and is distended at its horizontal plane by a light framework so that when it falls the underportion of the fabric folds inside the top, thus acting as a parachute, the balloon also having a rudder and motor-driven propeller.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Mexico is the richest mineral country in the world, not excepting Peru.

Thirteen millions sterling is the yearly value of potatoes grown in the United Kingdom.

Preserved fruits, in a state fit to be eaten, have been taken from the ruins of Herculaneum.

The inhabitants of the United States consume more than half the quinine produced in the world.

The state of Missouri contains 44,000,000 acres of land, 17,000,000 of which are under cultivation.

At its recent session the Missouri legislature considered 1,200 bills. It was a case piled of quantity.

St. Louis has a public library of 110,000 volumes and no place to put it except in rented rooms.

It has been discovered that the blackbird is enough of a Tory to associate with the English sparrow.

One bicycle has been supplied to every police station in the suburbs of Paris for the use of the force.

One of the public schools of Germany has made it obligatory for all its pupils to learn to ride the bicycle.

Canadian apple growers say that barrels made of paper or pulp boards preserve apples better than wood.

More than 11,000,000 yards of cereal are used annually for clothing the male population of London alone.

Laplanders are the shortest people in Europe, their average height being: Males, 58 inches; females, 57.

It is estimated that 75 per cent of the silk blouse waists worn by American women are of American manufacture.

In Boston a monkey has learned to ride a wheel. It wears the handle bars very low, and is a persistent scorcher.

In Melbourne a woman gets two pence halfpenny for making a shirt, while a Chinaman gets five pence for washing it.

It is proposed to increase the number of battleships in the British navy by 6,000, making the total 160,000.

According to the latest report of the Bell Telephone company there are now 584,657 telephones in the hands of its licensees.

Each year about $50,000 is expended in sprinkling the streets of London with sand to prevent the horses from slipping.

The Bank of England employs about 11,000 men, and has a salary list, including pensions, of about $1,500,000 per annum.

It is said that more than 90 per cent of railway passengers in England travel third class. They contribute about $3 per cent of the receipts.

During 1896, 39,220 emigrants left Irish ports, or 8.6 per 1,000 of the estimated population, being a decrease of 9,705 as compared with 1895.

A Chicago judge refused to let a Spiritualist serve on a murder trial jury because he said in court that he did not believe a man could be killed, in the common acceptance of that term.

Sir John Lubbock, who has been considering the ant and its way for many years, has ascertained that these active insects may live to the age of 15 years.

A Connecticut legislator thinks that the acts of the legislature should be translated into foreign tongues for the benefit of those who cannot speak English.

Gum chewing is not a modern habit. Way back in the time of the Vedas the Hindus considered gum. But then they were uncivilized, and knew no better.

A Chicago judge has ruled that it is a constitutional right of man to expectorate when and where he pleases, and that the anti-expectoration ordinance is but a fad.

A horse can live 25 days without solid food, merely drinking water. It does without either eating or drinking 4 days and 5 days when eating solid food without drinking.

The authorities of the dominion of Canada have presented the Hawaiian government with 50,000 young salmon, to be placed in the rivers of the Hawaiian Islands.

In the reign of Charles I. the rates of postage were: Under 80 miles, 4d; between 80 to 140 miles, f

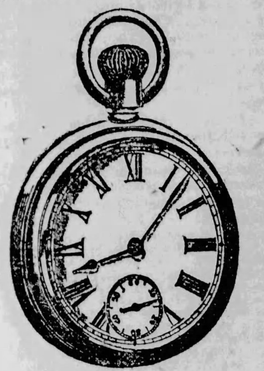
Publishers' Column.

A WATCH FOR EVERYBODY!

A Premium Watch That Breaks the Record—Read Carefully This Offer.

Think of a stem-wind and stem-set watch, guaranteed a perfect timekeeper, that will not cost a cent!

We have secured for our friends one of the most serviceable watches ever made, which is a stem-winder and stem-setter, having all the modern appliances known to watchmakers' art. The case is solid nickel. It is made on the celebrated thin-model plan. Remember,



this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly jeweled nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $20, if it could have been produced, but the fact is it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly adjusted, and will be sent in perfect running order.

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We will send this watch by mail to any person who will send us a club of only three $1 yearly subscribers to the Weekly Blade; or we will mail it to you postage prepaid for only $2.

It will be seen, therefore, by the above that no one need be without a watch equal for keeping time to any in the neighborhood a single day longer. It will not take long to get up a club of only three subscribers for the best family newspaper in the United States. Try it and see how easy it is. Address,

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

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Our latest picture is Sheridan at the Battle of Five Forks, size 10x15 inches, and executed in colors. Price 25 cents. This picture cannot be purchased at an art store for less than 75 cents.

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We have just arranged with a large picture publishing house for a limited number of very handsome flower pictures. They are on very heavy paper, 16½x20 inches, and cannot be purchased at any art store for less than $1. These pictures are from the paintings of prominent artists, the work executed by one of the best picture publishing houses in the country, and the coloring is exquisite. When framed and hung on the wall they cannot be distinguished from genuine water color paintings. They must be seen to be appreciated.

We are always seeking for something to please our subscribers, and we believe in these pictures we have secured something that will delight the heart of every lady reader of The Blade.

The subjects are:

No. 1—Roses and Lilacs.
No. 2—American Beauties and Lilacs.
No. 3—Roses and Violets.
No. 4—American Beauties.

We have only a few copies of No. 4. It is a beauty, and if you want it, order quickly.

Our price, 50 cents each, or 85 cents per pair.

Or, if you will remit us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year, we will send you any TWO flower pictures FREE.

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These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy.

We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
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Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge).
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
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It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
1 dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

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And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

The original edition of this sold at $30 per set. A reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition, with additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS.

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of THE BLADE.

NO. 6470—GIRLS' COSTUME.

(Hints by May Manton.)

The pretty costume shown in illustration will prove most serviceable for summer wear. It is developed in batiste, daintily trimmed with embroidery and bands of insertion. The foundation consists of a fitted lining. The material of the dress is applied back and front to yoke depth. The full portions of the waist are gathered at the top and sewed to the lower edge of the yoke and again gathered at the waist line, where it falls over the narrow belt of insertion in slight blouse effect.

A narrow band collar finishes the neck. The yoke is defined by a ruffle of embroidery, similar ruffles forming epaulettes that extend over the sleeves. One-seamed puffs are mounted over two-seamed linings, which are overlaid with material. The closing is effected invisibly at the centre-back. The skirt has a narrow front gore, two side gores and a straight back breadth that admits of its being laundried with ease.

Dimity, gingham, cambric, silk welf zephyr, muslin, organdy, grass-linen, chambray, china, taffeta and glace are all desirable materials for developing and may be trimmed according to taste.

To make this dress for a girl of ten years will require three and three-fourths yards of

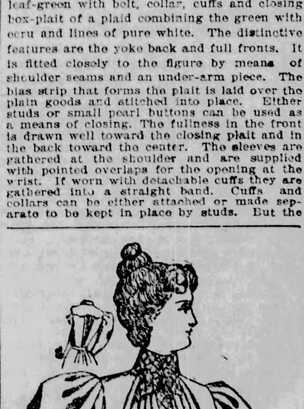
6470—Girls' Costume.

forty-four-inch material. This pattern, No. 6470, is cut in sizes for girls of eight, ten and twelve years.

NO. 7060—LADIES' SHIRT WAIST.

(Hints by May Manton.)

The ever popular shirt waist has taken on still another variation. As here shown the material is plain, unfigured gingham in pale leaf-green with belt, collar, cuffs and closing box-plait of a plaid combining the green with ecru and lines of pure white. The distinctive features are the yoke back and full fronts. It is fitted closely to the figure by means of shoulder seams and an under-arm piece. The bias strip that forms the plait is laid over the plain goods and stitched into place. Either studs or small pearl buttons can be used as a means of closing. The fullness in the front is drawn well toward the closing plait and in the back toward the center. The sleeves are gathered at the shoulder and are supplied with pointed overlaps for the opening at the wrist. If worn with detachable cuffs they are gathered into a straight band. Cuffs and collars can be either attached or made separate to be kept in place by studs. But the



7060—Ladies' Shirt Waist.

latter method is preferred by most women as enabling them to keep always fresh and dainty without consigning the entire waist to the tub at the expiration of a single day's wear.

The style is well suited to all ginghams or organdies, silk weft zephyrs and similar cotton materials as well as inexpensive wash and India silks. As illustrated the tie matches the collar after the style that is most popular, but if the latter be made attachable can be alternated with white ones worn with a stock and so make greater variety. The range of choice in both ties and collars is well nigh limitless and a second great advantage of the detachable collar is the fact that it allows freedom of selection in place of binding the wearer to one style.

To make this waist for a lady of medium size will require three and one-fourths yards of thirty-six-inch material. The pattern, No. 7060, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

NO. 6892—LADIES' FANCY WAIST, WITH SLASHED BOLERO.

(Hints by May Manton.)

Green, black and cream lace are cleverly arranged in this exquisite model, the bolero of which is uniquely slashed, revealing the bright-hued material beneath. The fanciful tabs falling deeply over the sleeves are a continuation of the bolero which is bordered on the free edges with a quilling of black satin ribbon. The waist is provided with glove-fitted linings closing through the center-front over which the pretty fulness is arranged by well regulated gathers at neck and waist line. A crush belt, of the usual depth in front, encircles the waist, but gradually widens toward the center-back where it closes between tucked shirred edges and extends above the waist line. A standing collar completes the neck, concealed by a crush stock of silk with a flaring collar above. The sleeves, of moderate dimensions, have the slight fullness at the top regulated by gathers, while stylish flaring cuffs complete the wrists. Handsome combinations can be effectively developed in the mode, which is suitable for

6892—Ladies' Fancy Waist With Slashed Bolero.

the most dressy occasions and is one of the advanced styles of the coming season.

To make this basque for a lady in the medium size will require two and one-half yards of forty-four-inch material. The pattern, No. 6892, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 7040—MISSES' SHIRT WAIST, WITH STOCK COLLAR.

(Hints by May Manton.)

One of the newest designs for the indispensable shirt waist is here given developed in grass linen, figured in deep blue. At the

7040—Misses' Shirt Waist with Stock Collar.

neck is a linen collar and black satin stock. On the edge of the right front is a box-plait through which button holes are worked to use in closing with studs or buttons, as preferred.

The becoming fullness is gathered at the neck and shoulder edges, and again at the waist line, the lower edge being concealed beneath the dress skirt. The back is gathered and joined to the straight lower edge of a lining yoke, the yoke of material being laid over the fullness and stitched on the curved edge. This yoke can be cut with or without a center seam, the seam being desirable when striped material is used, as the yoke is then shaped with bias edges as shown in back view. The sleeves are gathered at the upper and lower edges, a straight cuff finishing the wrists, and openings being made in back of sleeve that are finished with pointed overlaps. A shaped neck band completes the neck upon which the adjustable collar of white linen is arranged.

Dimity, percale, linen, gingham, organdy and French wash silks are commendable for making and the waist may be worn with any one of the fashionable belts or neckties.

To make this waist for a miss of 14 years will require three yards of 36-inch material. The pattern, No. 7040, is cut in sizes for misses of 12, 14 and 16 years.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 6845—LADIES' FANCY BASQUE.

(Hints by May Manton.)

Black moire velours and handsome passementerie are here stylishly united, with the inevitable touch of red introduced in the full vest and sleeve decoration. The fanciful fronts are simply arranged over smooth linings that close in the center, the jacket fronts flaring apart, disclosing the vest portion of mousseline over satin that closes under the left front edge. The smooth yoke bolero is

6845—Ladies' Fancy Basque.

included in the right shoulder, arm's-eye and under-arm seams and closes invisibly on the left. The back is rendered glove-fitting by the usual seams, the shaping below the waist line forming a stylish pointed effect. The sleeves, of latest design, are prettily pointed and flare deeply over the hands with bands of passementerie and lace employed as decoration. The tops of sleeves present a puff of diminished size daintily caught through the center with an outstanding ruffle composed of finely plaited mousseline. At the neck is a close standing band of passementerie with the indispensable and becoming soft finish of lace above.

With this stylish basque is worn a toque from Virot composed entirely of violets delightfully mingled with ribbon shading from the palest lavender to a deep rich shade of violet, a handsome rhinestone buckle ornamenting the front.

To make this basque for a lady in the medium size will require three yards of 44-inch material. The pattern, No. 6845, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 6705—LADIES' SHIRT WAIST.

(Hints by May Manton.)

Figured dimity made this stylish shirt waist that is neatly finished with machine stitching. The belt that encircles the waist is of red leather, and the smart tie at throat is also of red (which is the prevailing color of the day). Gathers at the neck dispose the pretty fulness on each side of the box-plait, through which button-holes are worked to effect the closing in front. The back fits smoothly across the shoulders, a pointed yoke facing being applied to the top. This yoke can be cut with or without a centre seam, the seam being desirable when striped material is used, as the yoke can then be shaped with bias back edges. The lower edge of waist passes under the dress skirt, a shirring string or gathers arranging the fulness at the waist line. The sleeves are moderately full and are gathered at their upper and lower edges, straight cuffs finishing the wrists, and openings being made in back of sleeves that are finished with pointed under and over-laps. The turn-down collar that finishes the neck is mounted on a high neck band. Both collar and cuffs can be made removable, if so desired.

The mode is one of the smartest of the summer styles, and can be made in any fancy shirting, percale, cheviot, dimity, or gingham in plaid or checked. Striped and plaid waists are very much worn this season. The collar and cuffs can match the waist or be made of white linen.

To make this shirt waist for a lady in the

6705—Ladies' Shirt Waist.

medium size will require three and one-fourth yards of thirty-six-inch material. The pattern, No. 6705, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

MOLLY'S BONNETS.

I lost my heart to Molly one spring-time now long agone,
When she fashioned a dainty bonnet for a happy Easter morn.
I watched her perk up the ribbon, and droop down the flimy lace,
And put on a trailing feather to shelter her pretty face.
Then she set it above her ringlets, and asked me what I thought.
Well, I didn't just say—but I acted—what she seemed to think I ought.

Now Molly and I are married, and Molly makes bonnets still,
But she doesn't make them for Easter, and I fear she never will.
She makes them for clubs and club luncheons, club breakfasts and dinners and more,
For club federation meetings, and congresses, councils galore.
They're pretty and smart and becoming, but trimmed in a way strange to me,
For I found, last night, in her bonnet, a great big president's bee.

—Harper's Bazar.

Good morning. Have you read Thos. Slater's offer for men on page 8?

AN ABSENT-MINDED MAN.

A Young Pittsburger Causes Amusement to His Friends.

An amusing case of absent-mindedness was experienced by a young South Sider the other evening. The young man is usually of a bright nature, but for some time past his friends have been noticing that he does some peculiar things. Not long ago he was at a reception, and a few minutes before closing time he went to the coat box and secured his hat and coat. Then he walked upstairs to the dancing floor and picked up another coat and walked home with it on his arm. Arriving at his home he found that he had one coat on and another on his arm. The next day he found the owner of the extra coat, and mutual explanations followed and all was well. But that has been eclipsed by his latest exploits. He had finished his toilet and started for the street. As soon as he made his appearance he was greeted with smiles from everybody who saw him. He walked down the street and could not imagine what made the passersby smile at him. Finally he reached the restaurant where he takes his meals, and then he realized that he was carrying something in his hand. He looked at it and found that he had carried the lighted lamp from his room and had walked several blocks along the main street with it in his hand.

Another case is cited concerning the same young man. At the office where he is employed he had occasion to answer many calls at the telephone. One evening he was reading a book in his room when an alarm clock rang in the adjoining room. The absentminded youth got up and commenced to yell "hello! hello!" and when the occupant of the other room inquired as to the cause of the yelling the young man said in a sheepish manner, "Oh, I thought it was the telephone bell ringing."—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

Might Spoil His Clothes.

Mrs. Stilus—Where are you going with Georgie, Frank?

Mr. Stilus—I thought I should take him down the harbor.

Mrs. Stilus—Mercy! Going to take him on the water and he with that sailor suit on? What are you thinking of?"—Boston Transcript.

Fifty Years Ago.

**This is the cradle in which there grew
That thought of a philanthropic brain;
A remedy that would make life new
For the multitudes that were racked with pain.
'Twas sarsaparilla, as made, you know
By Ayer, some 50 years ago.**

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

was in its infancy half a century ago. To-day it doth "bestride the narrow world like a colossus." What is the secret of its power? Its cures! The number of them! The wonder of them! Imitators have followed it from the beginning of its success. They are still behind it. Wearing the only medal granted to sarsaparilla in the World's Fair of 1893, it points proudly to its record. Others imitate the remedy; they can't imitate the record:

50 Years of Cures.

$765—Ladies' Shirt Waist.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

A CENTURY AGO.

A day laborer received two shillings a day.

Imprisonment for debt was a common practice.

There was not a public library in the United States.

Every gentleman wore a queue and powdered his hair.

An old copper mine in Connecticut was used as a prison.

There was only one hat factory, and that made cocked hats.

Books were very expensive. "The Lives of the Poets" cost $15.

Dry goods were designated as "men's stuffs" or "women's stuffs."

Virginia contained a fifth of the whole population of the country.

A horseman who galloped on a city street was fined four shillings.

Crockery plates were objected to because they dulled the knives.

Stoves were unknown. All cooking was done before an open fireplace.

Many of the streets were not named and the houses were not numbered.

A man who jeered at the preacher or criticized the sermon was fined.

Two stage coaches bore all the travel between New York and Boston.

Six days were required for a journey between New York and Boston.

The parquet of a theatre was called the pit, and was filled with the rabble.

The Mississippi valley was not so well known as the heart of Africa now is.

Three-fourths of the books in every library came from beyond the Atlantic.

At the Christmas quilting parties games were fashionable, with kissing penalties.

The whipping post and pillory were still standing in New York and Boston.

Twenty days were required for a letter to go from New York to Charleston by land.

All the population of a village assembled at the inn on "post day" to hear the news.

Quinine was unknown. When a man had ague fits he took Peruvian bark and whisky.

When a man had enough tea he placed his spoon across his cup to indicate he wanted no more.

Dances in Philadelphia were given every two weeks, but men under 20 and girls under 18 were not admitted.

The favorite novels of "worldly" young women were "Victoria," "Lady Julia Mandeville" and "Malvern Dole."

The church collection was taken in a bag at the end of a pole with a bell attached to arouse sleepy contributors.

A New England girl was not allowed to marry until she could bake a loaf of bread and cut it in smooth, even slices while it was still warm.

When a Virginian started on a journey to New York he made his will and bade farewell to his friends as though he never expected to see them again.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

HER REASON.

She speaks about my new silk hat,
And says it's not on straight;
She hints about my awkward pose
Until I grow irate.
She says my trousers are too short,
And puts me in a state.

She glances at my wiry hair,
And thinks it might be brushed;
And says that when I tied my tie
I must have been quite rushed;
And talks about the way I sit,
Until I feel quite crushed.

And yet I am not vexed with her,
I could not be, you know,
For when I ask her why it is
She makes so hard my row,
My pretty critic smiles and says:
"Because I love you so."

—Clothier and Furrier.

THE HISTORY OF A SONG.

Almost every American is familiar with the song called "The Vacant Chair," though comparatively few know the name of the author of the verses or the circumstances which gave rise to their composition. A recent writer has given a sketch of the Hon. Henry Stevenson Washburn, of Boston, who wrote the words of "The Vacant Chair," and of Lieut. John William Grout, of the Massachusetts Volunteers, whose heroic death they commemorated.

John William Grout was born in Worcester, Mass., in 1843, son of a well-known and wealthy manufacturer. From the earliest age the boy manifested intense love of things military, and distinguished himself at the Worcester Military Academy, where he studied. At the outbreak of the war his ability was at once recognized by the authorities and he was commissioned second lieutenant in Company D of the Fifteenth Massachusetts Volunteers. He became very popular in the regiment and was in great demand as drill master. In the field the young lieutenant displayed conspicuous coolness and bravery, but his career was unfortunately very brief. He lost his life in the disastrous engagement which took place in October, 1861, near Poolsville, Md.

Young Grout was intimate with the family of Mr. Washburn, being a warm friend of that gentleman's son, and on the Thanksgiving folllowing the young man's death Mr. Washburn, sympathizing with the family, which would feel its bereavement doubly at that festival season, was inspired with some verses, which were afterward published under the name of "The Vacant Chair" in the Worcester Spy and signed H. S. W. These verses met the eye of Mr. George F. Root, of Chicago, who set them to music without any correspondence with the author, as the lines were not copyrighted. The song appeared as "The Vacant Chair, words by H. S. W.—Music by George F. Root," and at once appealed to the public, selling in enormous numbers. Mr. Washburn, who has been a prominent business man and was for some years in the House of Representatives, is now 84 years old and lives in a beautiful home in the Aberdeen district of Boston. He has written many pretty and touching verses besides "The Vacant Chair" and not long ago published a volume containing his principal poems.

CASENEUVE'S RIVAL.

His Dog Insisted Upon Arguing the Case.

Although the French courts are conducted with more ceremony than our own, they are occasionally enlivened by amusing incidents, says the Youth's Companion.

Maitre Caseneuve, a famous advocate of Toulouse, now dead, had a pet dog, of which he was very fond. One day he ventured to take this dog, which was small and named Azor, into court with him. He seated Azor at one end of the bench assigned to counsel, and began an argument.

Maitre Caseneuve had a high pitched voice, and as he warmed up with his plea he raised it to a loud tone. Azor could stand it no longer. He stood on the bench and howled—"Wow! wow! wow!"

Maitre Caseneuve moderated his voice and cuffed the dog "aside," whereupon Azor subsided into silence. The lawyer argued on, and by and by, forgetting himself in his earnestness, raised his voice once more to a high pitch and a loud tone.

"Wow! wow! wow!" bowled the little dog once more.

This time the lawyer stopped short, turned to the dog and eyed him severely.

"See here, Azor," he said aloud, "this can't go on. If you are arguing this case you'd better do it alone, but if I am then you've got to keep still!"

After that Azor held his peace.

Well Named.

A Kentucky man has named his children as follows: The oldest, Daniel Prophesier Vancaster Busterssquire Hobbob Bush; the second, Charles William Henry Harrison Dalton Houston Austin Bush, and the youngest, John Carnellus Edward Vanderbilt Bush.—New York Tribune.

Hood's Pills

Are gaining favor rapidly. Business men and travelers carry them in vest pockets, ladies carry them in purses, housekeepers keep them in medicine closets, all recommend them. Price 25 cents.

How Consumption Arises and is Now Cured.

Dr. Hunter's Account of the Germ Theory.

The Medical Profession of the civilized world now concedes that consumption is ALWAYS a disease of the lungs, and always caused by the BACILLUS GERM. For hundreds of years the medical schools taught and the people believed it to be a disease of the blood and general system, caused by INHERITANCE, and on that false theory it was treated by medicines given through the stomach.

The "GERM THEORY" of Consumption was first advanced by DR. MARTIN in 1722, adopted by DR. BARRON in 1819, by DR. CARMICHAEL in 1836, by PROF. LANZA in 1849, and by myself in 1851.

WITH THESE EXCEPTIONS, the whole body of the profession held to the old doctrine and continued to oppose and deny the truth of the Germ Theory, until after DR. ROBERT KOCH, of Berlin, in 1882, proved its indisputable truth by showing—in the diseased tissues, and expectorated matter from the lungs of consumptives—the ACTUAL GERMS that produce the disease. But even then the new doctrine was not generally accepted, nor the old treatment changed. In 1891 it was publicly acknowledged by the Medical Schools of this country and Europe to be the ONLY TRUE THEORY, and that Consumption in every case is caused by the BACILLUS GERM, which feeds on and destroys the substance of the lungs as maggots devour raw flesh.

The atmosphere is filled with countless millions of different kinds of germs, each of which has its appointed mission in the economy of nature. Our bodies and all living things are consumed by them after death. They are harmless to the HEALTHY body, but prey upon all DEAD and DISEASED TISSUES.

The germs of the air are the cause of many different diseases, each receiving a name according to its kind—SCALD HEAD, LEPRA VULGARIS, LUPUS, RING WORM and the ITCH are common diseases produced by germs.

The TUBERCLE BACILLI, which cause consumption, are found in the air of all climates. The lungs in health are effectually guarded against them by the EPITHELIUM, a delicate membrane which lines the internal mucous surfaces of the tubes and air cells of the lungs; just as the CUTICLE covers the exterior skin of the body.

The Epithelium is the natural safeguard of the lungs. Without its protection every human being would get consumption and the earth be depopulated. While it remains unbroken the lungs are safe and consumption can not arise.

The chief diseases which destroy the Epithelium and render us liable to consumption are CATARRH, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA and PNEUMONIA. You must get a CHRONIC inflammation of the lung surfaces, severe enough to break and destroy the Epithelium, before you can get consumption. You may have chronic Bronchial disease a long time before the Epithelium is broken, but these diseases are the nursery from which consumption springs.

ALL LOCAL INFLAMMATIONS of the tubes of the lungs are easily and quickly cured by local treatment, but never by stomach medication. After the Epithelium is broken and the germs have formed a lodgment in the lungs, no stomach medication or CHANGE OF AIR will arrest the lung disease. Nothing but the actual destruction of the germs and their expulsion from the lungs can then save the patient's life. This is effected only by specific germicides APPLIED DIRECTLY TO THE GERMS and GERM-INFECTED PARTS. Every other treatment has always failed, and this alone succeeded.

ROBERT HUNTER, M. D.,
117 West 45th Street, New York.

NOTE—A pamphlet explaining Dr. Hunter's views can be obtained free by all readers of the WEEKLY BLADE by addressing him as above.

FAIR WOMAN.

She—I can sympathize with you. I was married once myself.

He—But you wasn't married to a woman.—Tit-Bits.

When a woman is saving up to buy a new hat she can never see any use in her husband spending money to belong to a club.—New York Press.

Mrs. Kuddler—Do you know, George, that everybody says the baby is just like me?

Mr. Kuddler—Nonsense, Anne; the baby is not more than six months old and it has never spoken a word.—Boston Transcript.

Dorothea—Did you go to the party last evening?

Mildred—Oh, dear, no! I'm keeping Lent. I stayed home and played solitaire and ate marshmallows all night. It was just lovely!—Cleveland Leader.

If a woman would select a husband suited to her disposition as carefully as she matches her gowns to her complexion there might not be such a short path from the marriage altar to the divorce court.—Atchison Globe.

"Why do you send Blum such a handsome and costly present every year, Saxey?"

"Just between you and me, Blum married the girl that had promised to marry me. I can't do enough for him."—Detroit Free Press.

Charlie (to his friend Bob)—What do you think of this new picture of my wife, Bob?

Bob—Why, it's grand—it's instantaneous, isn't it?

Charlie—What makes you think so, Bob?

Bob—Oh, well, because she has her mouth shut.—New York Tribune.

Mrs. De Style—Have you had any experience in attending pet dogs?

Applicant—No, mum, but I uster be a child's nurse.

Well, you may try it, but I warn you that if you treat him as some nurses treat children he'll bite you.—New York Weekly.

SHE TALKED LATIN.

Boston Newspaper Tells This Story of One of the Famous Blue Stockings.

Perhaps, after all, the comic newspapers have some foundation in fact for their continued slurs under the guise of jokes, at Boston women on account of their "blue stocking" proclivities, says the Boston Post. I had never believed that examples were common where they made obtrusive use of their learning.

Yesterday in a Back Bay car there was an empty seat beside a young lady, evidently of that much-discussed class, but who gave no outward appearances of it. To be sure, she had a slightly protruding forehead and wore gold bowed eyeglasses but there was no azure-blue halo visible nor was she in any degree prim. A young gentleman evidently a stranger in town, was about to take the empty seat, when the car gave a sudden start, causing him to crowd the lady.

Touching his hat, he politely begged her pardon. With a slight inclination of the head she replied:

"Fas omne est."

I have no doubt my face looked a little blank with astonisment but the expression on that young man's countenance was a study. A sort of dazed look came into his eyes, as drawing a long breath, which was almost a gasp, he instinctively again touched his hat and murmured: "Thank you," but he was manifestly in terror during the balance of his ride.

That young man "won't do a thing" but tell stories of Boston women when he reaches home. And he don't know that "fas omne est" is Latin for "It's all right."

A Hard-Boiled Hint.

I'll send my love an Easter egg.
Hard boiled and dyed some pretty that,
And in a message I will beg
That she will take the gentle hint
Which she inclosed therein will find,
And understand how 'tis I pine
For her to soon make up her mind
To yolke her tender heart to mine.

—N. Y. Evening World.

Young men or old would not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 8.

WISE FRENCH LAWS.

A writer in an English weekly draws attention to the superiority of French over English laws in the case of drunkards and spendthrifts. In England, as in this country, a man may pursue the most reckless courses, destroy his health and dissipate not only his own property but that of those dependent on him, while the ones interested must sit with folded hands and can obtain no help from the law, which declines interference till too late, when the ruin is accomplished and the family perhaps thrown for support on the state.

It is thought that the laws here and in England are too careful of the rights of the individual, at the expense of those of the family and the community. In France the spendthrift who endangers the stability of his fortune and the well-being of his family finds himself face to face with the "family council," which is armed with full legal powers to put him on an appropriate allowance and take the management of his property into its own hands. It is suggested that the establishment in England and America of something corresponding to the French "family council" would be of benefit alike to thoughtless fools and their wronged families. The present plan of postponing interference till a man is medically certified insane is thought to stand in crying need of reform.

WHAT I LIKE.

I wouldn't like to be a boy—
I never will, I hope!
But all the same I pity them,
For boys can't jump the rope!
Read the Bible,
Rock the cradle,
Let the old cat die;
We chase the fox for blocks and blocks—
Susy and Mary and I.

My mother thinks I oughtn't to—
But I can't be a mope!
And she was once a little girl
And loved her jumping rope!
Read the Bible,
Rock the cradle,
Let the old cat die;
We chase the fox for blocks and blocks—
Susy and Mary and I.

And grandma jumped a wild grapevine
In pioneering days.
Along the creek she got it for
The best of all her plays.
Read the Bible,
Rock the cradle,
Let the old cat die;
We chase the fox for blocks and blocks—
Susy and Mary and I.

Grapevine, rope and twisted wire—
I 'spect my little girl
Will jump a rope of braided gold
With handles made of pearl.
Read the Bible,
Rock the cradle,
Let the old cat die;
We chase the fox for blocks and blocks—
Susy and Mary and I.

—Eugene Field.

VOLTAIRE'S BITING WIT.

"Called Down" the Duke of Orleans in a Clever Epigram.

The severest wit of his time, Voltaire was more than once imprisoned in the Bastille for having directed his satire against the powers that were, says the Youth's Companion. His first incarceration for such an offense was in 1717, when he leveled a biting set of verses and later a satirical composition in Latin against the regent, the Duke of Orleans. The justly incensed regent ordered him to be taken to the Bastile, but forgetting his insulter almost immediately, he left the wretched Voltaire in prison for eleven months.

When the poet was remembered and released, the generous Duke, unmindful of anything save the tedious imprisonment his lampooner had suffered, sent for him and granted him a pension of £400 a year to soothe his wounded feelings.

Voltaire accepted the gift with as much witty grace as gratitude.

"Monseigneur," he said, "I most humbly thank your Royal Highness for continuing to charge yourself with the expense of my board, but I beg you never again to trouble yourself about my lodging."

—Health and vigor are essential for success. Therefore make yourself strong and healthy by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A Double Discovery.

"It's a hard world!" exclaimed the novice, as his bicycle precipitated him upon the frozen ground.—Illustrated American.

WOMEN AS WELL AS MEN CAN MAKE MONEY.

I have heard several people complaining of hard times, but I can't understand it, as I have been doing so nicely. About six months ago I took the agency for W. H. Baird & Co., Sta. A., Pittsburg, Pa., to sell their "Lightning Butter Maker" in this county. I have just done splendid with it, and am making $8 a week selling them. It is a simple arrangement and is worked very easy. You fasten it onto the kitchen table and the butter is made in three minutes. The color is nice and yellow, and then you can make much more than by the old style. All farmers recognize the advantages of the new invention, and immediately order one after seeing it work. Agents can make lots of money selling them by just showing them to the farmers' wives. They sell at a reasonable price, and any one can make as much money as I do, and not have to work hard either. Write for particulars to Dept. P 7, of the above company, and they will give you a start in business. A WOMAN AGENT.

SALESMAN—School Supplies; country work; $120 salary monthly, with liberal additional commissions. R. O. Evans & Co., Chicago.

IMPORTANT MEN

Suffering from youthful indiscretions, why become town talk or pay outrageous fees when you can cure yourself at home with our remedies. $1.00 box; 6 boxes for $5.00.

Reasonable prices for Gonorrhœa and Syphilitic remedies or formulas.

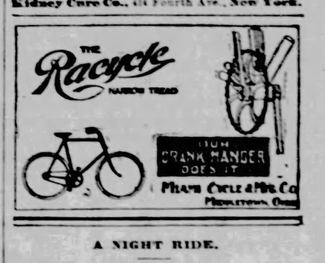
SPECIALTY CO., Stanton, Va.

MUST HAVE AGENTS AT ONCE to sell Sash Locks and Door Holders. Sample Sash Lock free for two cent stamps. Immense seller. Better than weights. Burglar proof. $10 a day. Write quick. Address, BROHARD & CO., Box 6, Philadelphia, Pa.

ARE YOUR KIDNEYS RIGHT?

If not, send for the New Botanic Cure, made from the Wonderful Kava-Kava Shrub. It is Nature's Own Cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases. Pain in Back, Rheumatism, etc., are all diseases caused by Uric Acid in the Blood. To prove its wonderful power a large case is sent to you by mail entirely Free. Address The Kava-Kava Kidney Cure Co., 414 Fourth Ave., New York.

THE Racycle NARROW TREAD



HOW CRANK HANGER DOES IT

Pharis Cycle & Mfg. Co. Middletown, Ohio

A NIGHT RIDE.

We rode where the night-moths be,
When the night was late,
And the wheel that we rode with me
Was the wheel of fate.

Dew on the paths and dew
On each wayside tree—
Stars in the lifted blue
When she rode with me.

Still! Not a chirp nor cry
From the nests asleep—
Nor rustle nor leafy sigh
From the orchards deep.

Nor a song from the drowsy streams
On their pebbled bars—
Yet the world was full of dreams
As the night of stars

··· THE COZY CORNER ···

WAITING.

A little face at the window
When the lamps flash out in the street,
A little pale face waiting
For the coming of welcome feet;
A presence of baby fingers,
A shimmer of golden hair,
A little skip through the hall way,
A little trip on the stair.

A little chamber of treasures,
Where only the midnight hears
The sound of mother's sobbing,
The dash of mother's tears,
When the day sinks down in darkness,
And all but the soul is still,
When the stars sing soft in the heavens
And the shadows rest on the hills.

A little pageant passing
Where the daisies and violets bloom,
A little home that is empty,
A little grass-covered tomb;
A little season of waiting,
Of weeping and wiping of tears,
Till a new star gently rising
Shines over the valley of years.

In the gleam of the morn's awaking,
When the clouds and the shadows part,
With a holier sunlight breaking
Serene on each mother's heart,
She shall smile at the clouds behind her,
The storm and the twilight star,
'Neath a sun that knows no setting
Where the souls of her loved ones are.
—F. R. Parke.

Now that Lent and Easter are over, and there are indications of settled weather we really must commence our house cleaning, and if you are not to paper and paint your rooms this spring, this need not be a very hard task. It is presumed that you have already cleaned closets, drawers and boxes, sorting out, and placing by themselves, the things that have been accumulated in them during the year. This done, have your carpets taken up to be cleaned at home or sent away, if you please, and then you can clean walls, windows, paint and floors with as much ease as can be had for such work.

Give your furniture and beds a good airing in the sunshine, beat cushions and upholstered furniture thoroughly to remove moths, or their eggs, rub the frames of chairs, etc., with linseed oil and alcohol and then rub them with a chamois or a flannel cloth till they have a polish.

When your carpet is relaid, the clean curtains hung, and the brightened furniture replaced, your room will repay you for your work, in its rejuvenated appearance.

If you are to add to your spring cleaning papering or decorating of any kind, choose your hangings with an eye to comfort and fitness and do not adopt a color scheme that may look well in your neighbor's house, nor follow any particular fad because it chances to be the fashion of the hour, unless your means will allow you to change as soon as you are tired of it.

I have in mind an instance: At the time very dark wall paper was in vogue, a certain house was decorated (?) with it. As all the rooms and halls were high and narrow, the house had somewhat the appearance of a collection of coffins standing on end. Financial embarrassments prevented the owners from making any change for several years and they actually suffered from that hideous wall paper. It seemed to weigh their spirits down more heavily even than did the financial embarrassments mentioned.

IN THE MIDST OF HOUSE CLEANING.

The requirements of the various rooms should be considered in selecting the wall paper and carpets. South and west rooms require cooler tones of coloring, while in the north and east rooms, or in any room where the sun does not penetrate so fully, we need warmer tints. The amount of light in a room should also be considered.

The sitting, or living rooms, should be of the most restful and cheerful character, as it is here the family are supposed to spend the greater part of the time when at home.

The library and dining room should have every detail arranged with a view to quiet and restful effects.

So with the bed rooms; they should be dainty and cheerful and as simple as possible. We expect to rest when in them and do not wish to have our thoughts distracted by crazy figures on the wall paper or curtains.

Parlors and reception rooms are generally given over to guests and to amusements, so in them we can let our fancy have its way, always avoiding giving them the appearance of a curio establishment. The hall as the keynote of the whole house, should give the impression of quiet comfort in all of its furnishings.

In all things avoid the cheap, glaring effects of bright colors and much gilding.

This week we have a most agreeable surprise for you, of the Cozy Corner, in the return of our old time friend and correspondent—Montana May—now May Lenard. The older subscribers of The Blade will remember the pleasant, chatty letters she used to write, every one of them containing practical suggestions that made them as helpful as they were entertaining.

To those who have since then joined us, the editor takes great pleasure in introducing her, promising them a series of interesting letters from her during the year. She tells this week How Some Women Earn Money at Home.

A woman living in a small town where there were many children, decided that she would make children's clothes instead of doing regular dressmaking.

She understood tailor work which came in nicely in making boys' clothing. In Eastern cities or towns, it is cheaper to buy boys' clothes ready made, but in small Western towns it is different.

She first provided herself with several of Butterick's patterns for girls' dresses from two to ten years of age, also some boys' patterns. She made a specialty of making over garments and would clean and dye the goods if desired.

It was simply wonderful what cute little dresses she would contrive from pieces of goods that to one unaccustomed to dressmaking, would seem too small for use. Sometimes three kinds of cloth was used in one little dress.

One skirt was made the desired length by a two or three-inch strip of another color at the bottom. Sleeves were made of a puff of one color and a deep cuff of another. Perhaps a row of velvet ribbon or braid was made to cover a seam in the cuff. The waists were made with round, square and pointed yokes, or in some cases there was a full vest front with jacket fronts and jacket back, short enough to show a puff of the waist. The puff at the back could be made of a narrow strip of the goods like the full front, and did as well as a full waist would have done. Pleated waists were cut out plain, and the pleats made from strips and blind stitched on.

The back of one waist which had five narrow pleats on each side, turning toward the back, and narrowing at the waist line, was made of narrow strips sewed one over the other.

A dainty skirt to go with a jacket and full vest waist, was made of six panels, three of black and three of gray; a gray one forming the front.

She made boys' coats, pants and waists from old or new goods. A woman friend of hers, who ran a lodging house, gave her a lot of men's cast off clothes. From these she made several little suits and some extra short pants; all of which found ready sale. She asker her married lady friends who had no children for their husbands' old clothes, which she made over to sell.

She made children's underwear, sun bonnets and sun hats, and whole wardrobes for babies. All the little odds and ends of white goods, edging and embroidery she worked up into little hoods and bibs.

With her nothing was lost, and nothing came amiss. She was always on the lookout at the two village dry goods stores for remnants of all sorts of goods and trimmings. She made dainty baby shoes from scraps of chamois, velvet and cashmere. All her work was well done and her prices were as low as possible.

A woman lived with her who made over and repaired dresses, did mending for 25 cents per hour, and could trim hats and make bonnets. Many a busy woman was only too glad to have her reface, or re-line a dress skirt, put new sleeves, or cuff and collar on a basque, or replace hooks and eyes.

She purchased a whole piece of apron gingham at a low price and made it up into kitchen aprons which found a ready sale at 30 cents each, which was a profit of 10 cents for the making. She worked buttonholes at from 2 to 5 cents each according to the size.

She possessed a "knack" for trimming waists and making fancy neckwear, and was willing to use the material one had on hand. She understood cleaning and pressing ribbons, and freshening up laces, and could make a variety of dainty rosettes and bows.

Both of these women have all the work they can do, and are earning a comfortable living.

Here is a suggestion that should be of value to many women, for in every town there is at least one genius of this kind. Any woman with care and patience could learn to do all of these things, and so become not only self-supporting, but a great help to her neighbors.

But the great secret of this woman's success lay in the fact that she did her work well, without this, no one need expect to succeed.

A correspondent writes thus: "Please to inform us what the address of the American women." Will she please repeat her request a little more explicitly, as she has evidently omitted something in her letter.

A subscriber asks that we re-print a cure for rupture that appeared in The Blade some time ago, the principal ingredient being yolks of eggs. If any one has the recipe, or can tell the date of the paper in which it appeared, they will confer a favor by sending it to this office at once.

Cycler No. 2 sends answer to Cycler, saying that equal parts of olive oil and vaseline make a healing mixture for a wind burned face. Cloths wrung out of hot water, or water in which common baking soda has been dissolved, if laid upon the face when so burned, will give prompt relief.

In answer to Elinore comes this from Sarah T. Davis:

The principal duties of a professional housekeeper are to look after the servants, engage and pay them, and see that their work is properly done; and, where there is no steward to do the provisioning. She is also expected to see to the kitchen closets, purchase kitchen utensils when necessary, and attend to the repairing of furniture. In a small household, where there are only two or three servants, the housekeeper mends the household linen. In such cases she is generally treated as a member of the family, but is less independent than in the large establishment, where she has her own apartments and leads her own life.

Joy comes, grief goes, we know not how;
Everything is happy now,
Everything is upward striving;
'Tis as easy now for the heart to be true
As for grass to be green or skies to be blue,—
'Tis the natural way of living;
Who knows whither the clouds have fled?
In the unscarred heaven they leave no wake;
And the eyes forget the tears they have shed,
The heart forgets its sorrow and ache;
The soul partakes the season's youth,
And the sulphurous rifts of passion and woe
Lie deep 'neath a silence pure and smooth,
Like burnt-out craters healed with snow.
—James Russell Lowell.

AN APRIL GIRL.

The girl that's born on an April day
Has a right to be merry, lightsome, gay,
And that is the reason I dance and play
And frisk like a mote in a sunny ray—
Wouldn't you
Do it, too,
If you had been born on an April day?

The girls of March love noise and fray;
And sweet as blossoms are girls in May;
But I rejoice in a sunny spray
Of smiles and tears and hap-a-day—
Wouldn't you
Do it, too,
If you had been born on an April day?

Heigho! hurrah! for an April day,
Its clouds, is sparkles, its skip and stay!
I mean to be happy whenever I may,
And cry when I must; for that's my way.
Wouldn't you
Do it, too,
If you had been born on an April day?
—Mary Mapes Dodge.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

Mrs. D. E. Gardner sends the cook the following recipe which she found in Table Talk for April. She tried it and found it most delicious for luncheon:

Nut Loaf.

Two cupfuls of stale bread crumbs, 1½ cupfuls of chopped or gound nut meats, 1 teaspoonful of sweet herbs, powdered and 1 teaspoonful of salt. Mix thoroughly, moisten with 1 cupful of hot water, cover and let stand for 10 minutes, then add 1 cupful more of hot water, pour into a buttered tin and bake 1 hour, in a moderate oven. Serve cold, cut in slices.

In answer to a requst for directions for making uneleavened bread, we give this, sent by Mrs. E. E. B.

Unleavened Bread.

To ¾ cupful of sweet, unskimmed milk add ¼ cupful butter and mix rapidly with 2 cupfuls of flour: roll about ¾ inches thick, cut into biscuit, and bake in shallow pan in a moderate oven. When done remove from the oven and cover with a folded cloth for a short time, when it will be ready for use. If eaten when fresh it is very wholesome.

Several requests for reliable recipes for cookies have been received and to-day I will give some that have the name of being very good, all sent me by practical cooks. First, one by Miss Helen, J., Toledo.

Sugar Cookies.

One cupful butter, 2 cupfuls sugar, 2 eggs, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 2 tablespoonfuls milk, ¼ teaspoonful salt and flour to mix very soft. Roll thin and bake in a quick oven.

The next is sent by a Milwaukee friend of The Blade and she says they call them

Mothers' Best Cookies.

One cupful of butter, 2 cupfuls of sugar, 3 cupfuls of flour and 4 eggs. Mix as for cake; cream the butter and sugar; add the beaten eggs then the flour, and flavoring if you choose. These are good to keep on hand for unexpected guests, as they improve with age.

Soft Molasses Cookies.

Two cupfuls New Orleans molasses, 1 cupful butter and lard mixed, 1 cupful sour milk, 2 teaspoonfuls soda, 1 teaspoonful ginger, a little salt and flour to mix as soft as can be rolled out. Bake in a quick oven.

Crumb Pudding.

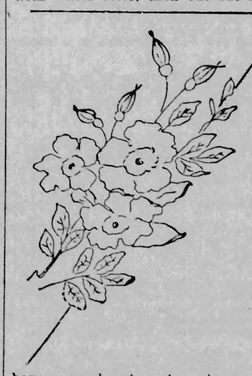
Into two cupfuls of crumbs of dry bread stir three tablespoonfuls of melted butter. Into a buttered pudding pan put a layer of crumbs, then a layer of sliced tart apples, sprinkle with sugar, add a few drops of orange or pineapple juice, or the syrup from canned fruit. Continue till the dish is filled, leaving the last layer of crumbs. Pour over it one cupful of water and bake one-half hour. Serve with cream and sugar.

What unhappy beings are those men and women who continually fuss and quarrel. They resemble a volcano hidden under snow, at any moment likely to explode and destroy itself. What a blessing it would be to them to become calm, and with calm attention patch up their difficulties and live harmoniously and calmly.

BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

Mrs. Morris sends these directions for making a dainty and very convenient book-mark.

I will describe some book-marks I have been making: Outline a spray of flowers on a corner of envelope and paint with water color, then cut out and you



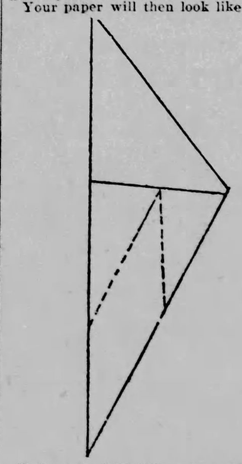
have a marker to put on top corner of page. They can be varied indefinitely.

Mrs. Morris also persuaded a friend, Miss Campbell, to send a description of paper chrysanthemums. We shall be glad to receive the directions for making the other flowers of which Mrs. Morris spoke:

Chrysanthemums are not the same in size, but the following pattern can be made as large or as small as you wish:

Take a square of six inches from your desired shade fold it on the diagonal, fold once more from corner to corner, and repeat twice more.

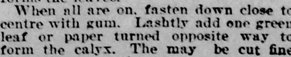
Your paper will then look like this:



Follow the dotted lines in cutting, and this makes sixteen petals. Place on the knee and curl with a hat pin; roll from the end to the centre, the tighter the hat pin is held the better they curl.

It takes eight of these leaves to make one chrysanthemum. The number always depends on the size of the square.

Roll a piece of wire in green paper, and fasten around the end, a small piece of yellow cut like this to form centre.



Then place on the wire the paper that forms the leaves.

When all are on, fasten down close to centre with gum. Lashtly add one green leaf or paper turned opposite way to form the calyx. The may be cut fine by folding more times.

THE HOUSEHOLD

Ah, friend, life is not so dreary
After all!
'Tis the way we do our duties
Makes them small.
Grand and glorious could the humblest
Life-work be,
If we only try to do it
Worthily."

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

REFORMING ABUSES.

THE MAN WHO BELIEVED IN INDIVIDUAL RESPONSIBILITY.

What a Single Word May Do When It is Sent Forth Into the World.

Mark Twain is not dead yet and more than that his pen has not lost its cunning. I am of the opinion, too, that he does not require any such movements as the good Columbus women have inaugurated to help him out of his financial distress, nor do I believe that he, himself, would quite like to be placed in the attitude in which their action puts him. However, the motive is all right, for it is doubtless the desire to show him that he has many friends this side of the water who appreciate his talents, and are sorry for the difficulties which have come to him at a time in his life when his work could be better accomplished were he free from all anxiety.

In a book recently published made up of several essays written for various magazines, there are two at least, which show his vigor and humor. The one I want to speak of now is entitled Traveling With a Reformer. It is very amusing, but it conveys some truths which it will not hurt any of us to consider.

He was traveling, he says, with a man who had a passion for reforming petty public abuses. He describes him thus: "He was a handsome man, and built like a gladiator. But his ways were gentle, and his speech was soft and persuasive. He was companionable, but exceedingly reposeful. Yes, and wholly destitute of the sense of humor. He was full of interest in everything that went on around him, but his serenity was indestructible; nothing disturbed him, nothing excited him."

This temperament, as may be seen, is not very common, but it qualified him to do what Mark Twain goes on to describe so humorously. His hobby was that every citizen of the republic ought to consider himself an unofficial policeman, and keep unsalaried watch and ward over the laws and their execution. Not a bad idea certainly.

They traveled together from New York to Chicago, and he lived up to this principle all of the way. Not that he was a peripatetic chip-bearer, but he did not let a single instance of infringement upon the rights of the public pass without such a reminder to the offender, as would be likely to make him think twice before repeating his offense. Most of people, as we all know, will not take the trouble to insist upon the righting of a palpable wrong, and so it goes on indefinitely. It has been said that the good-natured American public is long-suffering and it is true, but this man did not believe it right to allow abuses to go unnoticed. If everybody would feel it a duty to see them corrected in his individual case, it would soon straighten out matters for everybody.

One might think he would be always in a fight, but Mark Twain said he was not. He possessed a great deal of tact, was diplomatic always, and had an almost infinite amount of patience and persistence. As a consequence he generally carried his point and that without friction.

This story, so humorously told, may be a figment of the writer's imagination, probably is, but it arouses a question as to individual responsibility for the continuance of things which are manifestly a wrong, and known to be wrong, done by those whose duty it is to serve the public.

I think Mark Twain meant to show that what is everybody's business has come to be nobody's business, and so abuses go on without correction. Most of us rather endure than to oppose when the opposition will probably bring no end of trouble, although we may be fully conscious that by so doing we are really giving the wrong a firmer hold upon the community. And so until the sense of individual responsibility deepens, we shall walk in the same old road.

"Only a word! a little winged word,
Blown through the busy town,
Lighter than thistledown,
Lighter than dust by roving bee or bird
Brushed from the blossoming lily's golden crown;
Borne idly here and there,
Oft as the summer air
About men's doors the sunny stillness stirred.
Only a word!
But sharp, O, sharper than a two-edged sword
To pierce, and sting, and scar
The heart whose peace a breath of blame could mar."

Only a word! I heard it. You heard it. Both were shocked and both exclaimed, "It cannot be!" It was not so much in the word itself as in the manner of its speaking, and thus spoken, it was winged with strength enough to carry it floating "through the busy town, lighter than thistle down," and yet laden with a meaning that would blast a life.

It did not matter so much whether the word was true or not. The vital thing was whether we repeated it, thus adding to the impulse which carried it forward. You did. I did. Then those who heard passed it onward in the same way, and it has been growing and growing, until the light word has changed into a sentence of condemnation, the effects of which we cannot measure.

It was thoughtlessly done, doubtless, but that does not sweep away from us our responsibility. We ought to have thought ere doing so cruel a thing. True we repeated it only to our friends, and as an interesting piece of news. It was a pleasure to see their dawning look of surprise and we enjoyed it to the utmost. And the human nature in them, the same in kind as our own, made them, doubtless, desire the same experience, and so on the word went to another and another, growing in force and power with each impulse received.

There was no malice in our hearts when we sent forth the evil thing which, in a way, had been given into our keeping. No, but there was an utter disregard of consequences to a fellow-being, and that very carelessness shadowed the light of the Divine which we are to keep shining in our souls. You remember the homely old saying that "curses like chickens come home to roost." It is true of every wrong done, and we know, if we pause and think, that "to pierce and sting and scar" any heart needlessly, is a grievous sin against the higher self. And I take it that we all have an ideal which we hope to reach some day, and that this ideal is a life in which that higher self is the ruler. Perhaps we are conscious of this only in a dim sort of way, but the ideal is there, nevertheless, to be shaped sometime into a reality, and words, as well as thoughts and actions, are the tools with which we work.

Only a word, but it brought discredit and failure to the business man, who was bravely trying to stem the tide of financial difficulties. Only a word, but it lost his place to the man upon whom a helpless family depended. Only a word, but it aroused distrust in the mind of the employer towards the faithful employed. Only a word, but it ruined the peace of a home, and finally broke a loving heart. Only a word, but it sent one headlong to destruction, who had been only careless or foolish.

Had the word been of another kind in each of these cases, how different might have been the result. Success instead of failure; courage instead of despair; confidence instead of doubt; love instead of hate; a useful life instead of a broken one. A little word, but coming from a heart full of love for its fellow-beings, and care for their happiness, and how changed the consequences of its uttering.

"Only a word, a little word that fell
Unheeded as the dew
That from the darkling blue
Of summer midnight softly steals, to tell
Its tale of singing brook and starlit dell
In yonder noisome street,
Where, pale with dust and heat,
The little window flower in workman's cell
Its drooping bell
Uplifts to greet the kiss it knows so well;
A word—a drop of dew!
Ent, O, its touch could life's lost hope renew."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

MERRY MAY-DAY.

HOW THEY CELEBRATED IT IN DAYS OF YORE.

With Song and Dance and Flowers They Welcomed the Month of May.

Amid the hurly-burly of the present-day life almost all the quaint customs of olden times are fast dying out. They may linger on, let us hope, for many a day in our country villages; but in towns their fate is practically sealed. And of all these remnants of the poetry of the life of bygone days—the days of "Merrie England"—no more sweet and picturesque custom existed than the welcoming in of May.

"When fields were dight and blossoms white,
And leaves of lively green,
The maypole rear'd its nowry head, and
dancing round were seen
A youthful band, join'd hand in hand, with
shoon and kirtle trim,
And sang those the melody of Flora's morning hymn.
Her garlands, too, of varied hue, the merry
milkmaid wove,
And Jack the Piper capriol'ed within his dancing grove.
Will, Friar Tuck, and Little John, with
Robin Hood, their king,
Bold foresters! blythe choristers! made vale
and mountain ring."

In olden times the May Feast was one of the great events of the year; and towns and villages alike vied with one another in making this "gratulation of the coming summer" a time of rejoicing and revelry. Long before sunrise of the May morn, the citizens and villagers formed themselves into parties and repaired to the neighboring woods and groves. While the lads were gathering boughs of the sweet-smelling hawthorn and preparing the maypole, the lasses would steal away into the meadows, bejeweled with daisy and buttercup, and bathe their faces in the sparkling dew—a sovereign recipe for making them beautiful—and gather flowers for garlands. Soon after the birds began their morning song, the merry-hearted throng wended their way homewards; wood and lane re-echoing with music, song and jest.

Then came the trimming up of the houses with green branches and wild flowers, until, as Herrick sings:—

"——each field turns a street, each street a parke,
Made green and trimmed with trees: see how
Devotion gives each house a bough
Or branch; each porch, each door, ere this
An ark, a tabernackle is,
Made up of whitehorn neatly interwove."

With many a lusty shout the maypole reared. But let us turn to old Stubbes—puritanical Stubbes, who so thoroughly detested the games he so picturesquely describes—for it is to his contemporary pen that we are indebted for a quaint and pretty picture of this leading feature of the May-day sports.

"Thei have twentie or fourtie yoke of Oxen, every Oxe havyng a sweete Nosegaie of flowers, placed on the tippe of his horns, and these Oxen drawe home this Maie pole, * * * which is covered all over with Flowers, and Hearbes bounde rounde about with strynges, from the top to the bottome, and sometyme painted with variable colours, with two or three hundred men, women, and children following it, with greate devotion. And thus being reared up, with handekerchiefes and flagges streamyng on the toppe, thei strawe the grounde about, binde greene boughes about it, sett up Summer Hauses, Bowers, and Arbours hard by it, and then fall thei to banquet and feast, to leape and dance about it."

When night came on, and the great bonfires were lighted, the Lady of the May withdrew; leaving her consort to conduct the wilder revels of the night—often, we fear, carried to excess; and not until the rising of another day would the morris-dancers and their companions disperse to their homes.

At Magdalen College, Oxford, the ancient ceremony of welcoming in May is still continued. In the early morn the choir and members of Magdelen and the neighboring colleges ascend to the top of the tower. Having donned their surplice, they wait, with faces turned to the East, for the rising of the sun, when a beautiful Latin hymn is sung. This finished, the bells strike up a joyous peal, and give the signal to the boys in the streets below. Blowing tin trumpets and horns, according to ancient custom, off they scamper to the fields to gather the fragrant May-blossom and wild-flowers, which they bring into the town.

The only remains of May-day celebration now to be met with in London streets is an occasional show of the chimney-sweepers. Fantastically decked out in tawdry finery, enriched with strips of gilt and various colored papers, etc., they caper the "Chimney-sweepers' Dance" to the music of the fiddle. The center of attraction is generally a "Jack-in-the-Green"—a large piece of wickerwork, covered with leaves and flowers, borne by a man concealed within.

Another very pretty form of garland was to be seen in the streets of Northampton and other towns. It was composed of two hoops, crossing each other vertically, and covered with flowers and streamers of variously-colored ribbons, fixed to the top of a long staff. In each of the apertures of this miniature bower a smartly dressed doll was placed.

The garland was concealed from view by a large pocket-handkerchief, which was only removed on receipt of some satisfactory contribution, when the young people generally chanted one of the simple ditties. The following verses were peculiar to Dallington:

"The flowers are blooming everywhere,
O'er every hill and dale;
And oh! how beautiful they are,
How sweetly do they smell!

"Go forth, my child, and laugh and play,
And let your cheerful voice
With birds, and brooks, and Merry May,
Cry out, 'Rejoice! Rejoice!'"

In the last century the milkmaids' dance formed a very pretty and by no means unimportant adjunct to the May-day shows. A good deal of rivalry existed in the preparation of the "garland," which was composed of brilliantly polished milk-pails and other articles of the dairy, silver cups, tankards, salvers, and any such-like articles which could be begged or borrowed. These were built up

THE MILKMAIDS' DANCE.

in pyramid form, and decorated with flowers, leaves, and gaily-colored ribbons. The garland was carried from door to door, the milkmaids dancing around to the music of the fiddler hired for the occasion.

Temple-Sowerby was noted for an amusing custom on May Day. "From time whereof the memory of man is not to the contrary," the people met on the green and held a friendly contest in "the noble art of lying." A certain number of candidates were selected for the competition; the prizes consisting of a grindstone and a number of whetstones. The people acted as judges; and it was understood that the more marvellous or improbable the tale, the greater the chance of success. A story long current in the neighborhood tells of a certain Bishop of Carlisle. His lordship, passing through in his carriage on this particular day, noticing the crowd, inquired the cause. His question was readily answered by a full statement of the facts, which brought from the worthy prelate a severe lecture on the iniquity of such a proceeding; and at the conclusion of his little sermon he said, "For my part, I never told a lie in my life. This was immediately reported to the judges, upon which the honor was unanimously awarded to his lordship as most deserving of it, and, according to report, was actually thrown into the carriage!

Up till the early part of the present century, the people in the neighborhod of the Wrekin assembled on the hill on the first four Sundays after May day, there to drink a health "to all friends round the Wrekin"; but the ceremony led to such scenes of drunkenness and disorder that the magistrates were compelled to take steps to discourage it.

There was an ancient superstition among the natives in the village of Barwas, in the Isle of Lewis, that if a female was the first to cross the Barvas river on May Day, the salmon would be hindered from coming into it for the whole year. To guard against the possibility of such a calamity, a man was told off every year to cross the river as soon as morning dawned.

This reminds us of another quaint superstition which the poet Gay describes:

"Last May-day fair I searched to find a snail
That might my secret lover's name reveal;
Upon a gooseberry bush a snail I found,
For always snails near sweetest fruit abound.
I seized the vermin home I quickly sped,
And on the hearth the milk-white embers spread.
Slow crawl'd the snail, and if I right can spell,
In the soft ashes mark'd a curious L.
Oh, may this wondrous omen lucky prove,
For L is found in Luberkin and Love!
With my sharp heel I three times mark the ground,
And turning thrice around, around, around."
—A. W. Jarvis, in Pall Mall Magazine.

FADS IN GARDENING.

The Friendship Garden is Latest and Most Popular.

Women who are fond of gardening are poring over seed catalogues and reading about every phase of gardening. "Gardens will run to fads this year," says a landscape gardener. "A new one of these which women are ordering for this year will be the 'admiration' bed or border. It will be made by selecting from the works of an author or from the drawings of an artist the varieties of plants of which he seems fondest, and arranging these in one garden bed.

"One woman has ordered a Shakespeare bed. And from the number of varieties she desires planted I should say that it took a few months' reading to get up the ideas. Another gardener is devoted to Tennyson, and I am soon to go to work upon a border composed of flowers mentioned in this author's works. A number of women want Longfellow or Whittier. A Germantown society woman will have a 'Stephen Crane' border and a 'Rudyard Kipling' bed if she succeeds in finding any flowers mentioned in their works.

"There will be all manner of other novelties in the same line. One matron who is acquainted with a number of prominent actors has asked each one for his favorite flower, and these will be presented in a pretty bed.

"The friendship garden will be popular. The woman who desires one of these will give an afternoon entertainment to her friends. Each will come provided with a plant of the flower best liked. A professional gardener will be on hand to direct the placing of the plants and each friend will put his or her contribution in the earth and pack the earth about it."

To be reasonable is one of the brightest and highest merits of a man. Be reasonable towards yourself, be reasonable to your fellow men. If you want to achieve more than your talents or strength permit, you are unreasonable towards yourself, and ill health and mortification will be the natural results. Therefore be reasonable and you will act justly.

Fashion Hints.

This spring the hangings are charming, and one may be blamed for not knowing which to chose. Silk, linen and cotton all play their part, and one can scarcely believe that the primary colors could be the foundation for the variety and gorgeousness of the shades displayed.

Demin appears with richer colorings and more varied uses than ever. It comes in cream white, Delft blue, rich brown, sage green and a deep red, and is used for hangings for walls or windows, coverings for couches or pillows, table covers or floor covering. It is a good idea to put a border around the article by putting on the strip wrong side out, and, of course, it admits of embroidery in infinite variety.

··· OUR YOUNG FOLKS ···

THE "GOODEST" MOTHER.

Evening was falling cold and dark,
And people hurried along the way,
As if they were longing soon to mark
Their own home candle's cheering ray.

Before them toiled in the whirling wind,
A woman with bundles great and small,
And after her tugged a step behind,
The bundle she loved the best of all.

A dear little roly-poly boy,
With rosy cheeks and a jacket blue,
Laughing and chattering, full of joy;
And here's what he said—I tell you true:

"You're the goodest mother that ever was,"
A voice as clear as the forest bird's;
And I'm sure the glad heart had cause
To utter the sweet of the lovely words.

Perhaps the woman had worked all day
Washing or scrubbing; perhaps she sewed;
I know by her weary footfall's way
That life for her was an uphill road.

But here was comfort, children dear!
Think what a comfort you might give
To the very best friend you can have here—
The mother, dear, in whose house you live.

If once in a while you'd stop and say,
In task or play, for moment's pause,
And tell her in sweet and winning way,
"You're the goodest mother that ever was."
—Woman's Illustrated World.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

MOTTO.

"Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can."

OBJECT.

Improvement—mental, moral and social.

Nina has been absent a long time, so long that she felt that she must write a private letter to Miss Prudence explaining matters and asking if she might still be considered a member.

As she requested that her "reasons" be considered confidential, the chaperone can not tell you, much as she would like to, but will assure you that Nina has been very busy—as busy as "Addie"—and so we must excuse her and welcome her whenever she can come to visit us:

Dear M. G. Rs.: After reading "Zack Stubb's" letter concerning Easter Sunday, it made me think, do we not all sometimes find it hard to live strictly up to our motto? Is there not often, nay, constantly, little stumbling blocks to be found in the way, whereby we find it hard to think of giving up our own pleasure for the sake of others? But oh, how much happier we feel when the temptation to do wrong is overcome, and we see some poor heart made glad. So much more so than if we had kept on all unmindful of the pleasures of others, and selfishly thinking only of our own.

I, for one, will do all for good that I can on Easter Sunday, be it much or little.

I do not think that "Bonnie Barnie" and "Blushing Fifteen" need have any scruples about being "chief cook and bottle washers" at home. I myself followed that vocation once, and do still, for that matter. And if the work is well done, with willing hands, and a cheerful, loving heart, I do not see why that calling is not to be as highly honored as any other.

"Little My" has the right idea of where the M. G. R. girls and boys can find abundant opportunities of doing good to others:

Here I am again, waiting most anxiously to see the letters of the next experience meeting, for I enjoyed reading the others so much. But I'm sorry to tell you I have nothing to give for this time, for I'm sure I haven't ever been any "good" to anyone outside of my home and the Sunday school. There I think, though, any one could brighten or cheer the ones with whom you may come in contact, and thus be doing a little good "to all the people," too.

At home, especially, I am of the opinion the most of we M. G. R. girls could do better by our cheerfulness and with the willing use of our hands for those whose places may soon be vacant forever, and our opportunity of helping them lost. I do not believe in always thinking of something dreadful that may happen us, but to think of it occasionally, and try to do all the good while we can, I can't help but think we will feel much better afterwards.

Now, I must close at once, hoping there will be so many answer your request at this meeting that I'll never be missed.

Our "Country Cousin" has a different occupation from any yet heard from, and it is very cheering to hear from one who finds the life of a "book agent" pleasant, for in a majority of cases it is not so:

I wish, to the best of my ability, to answer the anonymous lady's question, as to what became of Joseph after he carried Jesus and Mary into Nazareth.

As the Evangelists are silent upon the life of the Holy family after the return from Egypt into Nazareth, we infer that they lived an ordinary, uneventful life until Christ was 12 years of age, when they attended the Passover at Jerusalem, after which it is supposed Joseph continued to act as father to the child Jesus.

He must have been dead at the time of the crucifixion or John would not have been commanded to care for Mary. Here knowledge of time ends, or at least mine does, but if any of the Circle knows more of him please come and tell us.

Unlike the "Jasper County Farmer," I am not only willing, but indeed glad that Miss Prudence is so kind and thoughtful of our feelings as to reconstruct our letters. I believe there are not many M. G. Rs. who would care to have all The Blade readers see their letters—however ungrammatical they might be—in print, verbatim. Let us remember that we are not all equally well educated, and while some one might never notice a slight error in the construction of a sentence, the brighter members would immediately stop, and those present would hear, at least, a half suppressed sneer or weary sight of contempt for "such ignorance," and supposing it was our letter that caused it.

Instead of finding fault with Miss Prudence, I think a better plan is, to keep a copy of our letters, and when they appear in print, compare them, and see wherein we have erred.

Have any of the M. G. Rs. ever been a book agent? I have, and I was general traveling agent last fall, and I made many delightful acquaintances.

If those who think their letters are changed in any way by the editor, would do as Country Cousin suggests, possibly they might receive some assistance in composition sometimes.

Miss Prudence much prefers to give the letters exactly as they are sent her, and in making corrections, endeavors to give their ideas as nearly as possible in their own language, but she knows that letters look so very different when printed, that she fears the writers would often not recognize them, or wish to know them sometimes, if they were given verbatim.

And this, you know, is an educational department of The Blade.

Hazel, Pa.: May I say a few words to the M. G. Rs.? I, for one, think Vivian, the Frenchman, must be a model boy. A boy who can love and appreciate his own sister will also be true to somebody else's sister some time.

As I haven't done anything worth recording, in regard to making any one especially happy for Easter, I won't send my experience. But I do hope our hearts may all be made truer and better by our Easter service.

Do any of the girls think Phrenologist will ever find a congenial wife among the M. G. R. girls?

With best wishes for our dear Circle and all its members, I will close.

Artie sends a very brief note, merely an inquiry, this week, fearing, as he says, the waste basket:

As this society is for improvement, what do the M. G. Rs. think of this? Is man his own free moral agent?

Valentine sends an answer similar to that of "Country Cousin."

Old Back reminds Miss Prudence of all she missed by not calling upon him when on her tour. The "hot batas" she could dispense with, or find a substitute for at home, but when he mentions the "chicken pot-pie," it is too much for her to think of having missed; especially if there were dumplings!

After thus tantalizing her, he goes on to tell the M. G. Rs. of a successful teacher:

As I have been absent for some time, I hardly know where to commence, but as teaching is coming to the front, I will give a few ideas I gained from the most successful teacher I ever knew.

His first aim was to gain the love and respect of every scholar; he was their chief in all their amusements. At noon he had them all at play as hard as they could, from the smallest to the greatest, so that when the time for study came, they were always ready for study. The children advanced faster under his guidance than any teacher I ever knew (and he was an Ohioan).

If he was an Ohio man, he would, naturally be successful, that is a specialty of Ohio men and women.

Jewell, Mo., offers a subject for discussion:

I wonder how many of the M. G. R. members are Christians?

Should a girl go with a boy who drinks, smokes, swears, etc.?

I heard a young lady say the other day that we ought to go with boys that drink, play cars, etc., to try and reform them. But it looks to me that they would drag us down with them.

By all means admit Vivian, the Frenchman. How could we refuse admittance to one who appreciates his sister so highly? For "as a boy treats his sister, so will he treat his wife." Miss Prudence, why can't we have a subject to discuss? Suppose you give us one.

There are already several subjects for discussion before the M. G. R.

Hoosere Puer Poeta comes in this morning bringing with him an invigorating whiff of spring breezes and sunshine, and a whole letter full of good ideas:

Here I come again with a hearty handshake for all. Have been so very busy that I could not come to "meetin" sooner.

Yes, Jack Stubbs, we will all endeavor to do all the good we can on Easter Sunday and on all other days, for we must do all the good we can at all times, in all places, to all persons, including ourselves. We must exalt others and we will be exalted. Every M. G. R. should set an example of well doing for others; we must be worthy of our name, our motto and our object:

If any little word of mine
May make a life the brighter,
If any little song of mine
May make a heart the lighter,
God help me speak the little word
And take my bit of singing,
And drop in some lonely vale,
And set the echoes ringing.

However insignificant you may seem in your small corner, everyone has some influence over others for good or bad. And 'tis hoped it is for good.

Vivian, the Frenchman, I vote for you in the affirmative; you are very welcome. Come again, and bring your sister with you, for if she has influence to guide a wayward brother for the better, she can certainly help others as well.

May I say a word to those who want to have the letters printed in full? M. G. R.'s, it's impossible, possibly that's plain, but I know 'tis true in my case, so let's be satisfied with what we do have and we can to help Miss Prudence in her task of rewriting and condensing.

Also I must say we must have more room. We must have "two" columns, we are growing, you know, and it's wrong to crowd us into so small a space; isn't this right, M. G. R.'s? What think ye? All answer, aye! aye!

Call the roll. Too many M. G. R.'s are absent, especially the older ones. Waken up, and come again, one and all.

With best wishes for all and many thanks to Miss Prudence for her kind regards and wishes which were gratefully acceptable, I close.

Miss Prudence will say here that she has heard from several of the former correspondents of this column in regard to their absence, and that all have had the best of reasons. She is sure they will all come and see us as often as they can, but we must be patient, for sickness and business duties can not be passed by, even for the pleasure of the M. G. R.'s.

That is a most excellent suggestion regarding Vivian's sister, and is seconded by Dimple.

Little Pickle thinks that the minister who refused to omit his religious services for one night in order to accommodate the "literary society," was "perfectly right in so doing," while Busy Buckeye has this to say of him:

To my mind, it is owing to the character of the literary society whether or not Cumtux's minister was right or wrong. If he had attended the "literary" he undoubtedly would have had opportunity to address the people in a way productive of much good; as it was, his words caused hard feeling.

The poems referred to teach eternal life, in another word. Am I right?

It is with even more than usual reluctance that Miss Prudence closes the door of the Merry-Go-Round rooms to-day. There are so many good friends with us, all of whom have br

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

THE EUROPEAN WAR.

NEW GREEK CABINET.

Opposition Party is Now in Complete Control.

Athens, April 30.—Following is the official list of the new cabinet ministers:

President of the council of ministers and minister of marine, M. Rallia.

Minister of the interior, M. Theotokis.

Minister for foreign affairs, M. Skouloudis.

Minister of public instruction, M. Autaxias.

Minister of justice, M. Triantafilaca.

Minister of finance, M. Simpoulos.

Minister of war, Colonel Tosmados.

The new ministry will be sworn in immediately.

Detremius Ralli was the leader of the opposition. He has been minister of justice and minister of the interior and is well-known throughout the country as an able lawyer and orator. He is 50 years old.

In an interview M. Ralli outlined his policy as follows:

"My policy will consist in the reorganization of the army, whose recuperative forces are practically inexhaustible and the re-establishment of order, together with a satisfactory solution of our foreign relations. We refuse to accept a mandate from the King or from the chamber. We must have an absolutely free hand."

The public tension is much relieved by the change of ministers, and it is now believed that all serious danger of internal disorders is removed. The city is now exceedingly quiet.

The headquarters staff of the Greek army at Pharsalos has been completely changed.

Gen. Macris and Cols. Saponutzakis, Mastesopas and Antoniades have resigned and started for Athens.

THE END NEAR.

Indications Point to Speedy End of the War.

Paris, May 1.—A despatch from Sofia, Bulgaria, to the Gaulois alleges that M. Ralli, the Greek premier, has semi-officially intimated that Greece will gratefully accept the mediation of the powers and that Turkey has signified that she will be satisfied with the payment of a war indemnity guaranteed by the temporary surrender of the Greek fleet.

The Gaulois adds: "The sultan now conscious of his strength, in consequence of the successes of the Turkish forces in

M. RALLI.

Thessaly, is resolved to claim sovereignty over Egypt or obtain more effective recognition thereof."

New York, May 1.—A special to the World from Washington says: The terms of peace which Turkey has offered Greece have reached the Washington legations. They are as follows: The restoration of the boundray fixed by the treaty of 1831, which gave to Turkey all of Thessaly, including its extenive seacoast; the evacuation by Greece of Prevsa and other points in the province of Epirus; the withdrawal of the Greek troops from Crete and the acceptance of the plan of autonomy offered the island by the porte and the payment of a war indemnity large enough to cover the expense of mobilizing of the Turkish troops.

GREEKS ARE BRAVE.

Successful Resistance of Turkish Assault at Valestino.

Athens, May 1.—Dispatches just received from Pharsalos, the headquarters of the Greek army in Thessaly, give further particulars of the recent fighting between the Turks and Greeks at Velestino, ten miles west of Volo, at the junction of the railroad connecting Volo with Larissa and Pharsalos. The Turkish attacking forces consisted of 8,000 infantry, 600 cavalry and thirteen guns. The charges of the Turkish cavalry were firmly withstood by the Evzones posted on Karantasi Hill. An entire Turkish regiment was decimated. Four Turkish squadrons which attempted to charge, were received with a combined rifle and Shrapnel fire, which mowed down several hundred.

The Greek irregulars co-operated with the regular troops of Greece. Fifty Greeks were killed and a major and five subalterns were wounded.

A detachment of Turkish cavalry from Larissa, approached the railway between Pharsalos and Domokos, which town is about ten miles south of Pharsalos, and in the Greek rear. The Greek artillery opened fire upon the enemy's cavalry at long range, and after a heavy cannonading, forced the Turks to retire, the Greek cavalry pursued them.

The Turkish commander apparently wished to surprise the Greeks at Pharsalos, and sent two army corps against them, one from Trikhala and the other from Larissa.

GREEKS DOOMED.

No Hope for Them Against the Turk.

Athens, May 3.—The diplomatic situation may be summoned up as follows: No request for mediation has been, or will be, addressed by Greece to the powers until the ministers of war and marine report upon the state of the Greek forces at Pharsalos and elsewhere.

The powers have not offered mediation, although they do not conceal the fact that request for intervention will be highly acceptable to them.

The minister for foreign affairs, M. Skouloudis, says the military situation has greatly improved in both Epirus and Thessaly, and that the victory of the Greeks over the Turks at Veslestino was brilliant.

The ministers of war and marine have left Pharsalos for Athens, after a long conference with Prince Constantine and the headquarters staff.

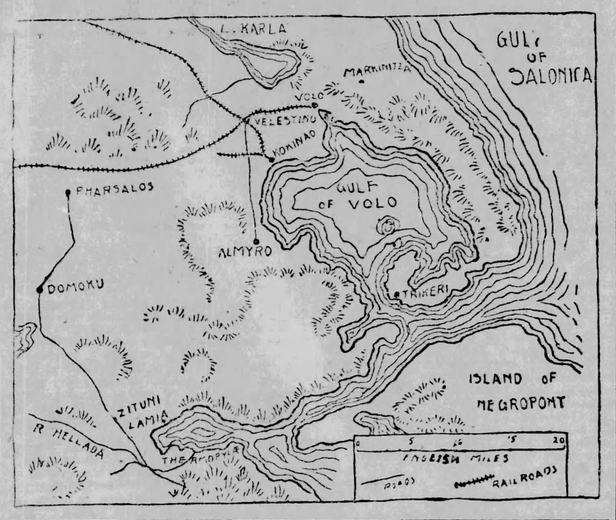
Advices from Arta say that the chief local authorities and about 100 inhabitants of that place have returned there. Panic, however, still prevails at Arta. All the stores are closed and the military authorities are said to be contemplating further withdrawal of the Greek troops in that vicinity.

In the direction of Fillipiada flames are visible.

An armed Greek priest has been attempting to restore the morale of the troops at Arta by preaching in the public square a crusade against the Turks.

King George is suffering from cardiacal spasms, and his physician insists that a change of air, to the island of

SCENE OF HOSTILITIES IN GREECE.



Milo, or to the island of Syria, is necessary.

A dispatch from Pharsalos says that 60,000 troops and 60 guns are concentrated there, but the Greeks are inactive and their position is weak.

DON'T LOOK LIKE PEACE.

Turkey Has Called Out Large Body of Reserves.

Constantinople, May 3.—In influential Turkish circles the opinion is expressed that the war with Greece will soon terminate. It is pointed out that while Turkey was forced into the war by Greek aggression and the counsels of certain of the powers, she will not gain any advantage by crushing Greece for the benefit of the Slav element in the Balkans. It is held that the successes attained by the Turkish troops in Greece are all the Turkish government could desire.

In spite of the talk of peace, the preparations for war show no signs of ceasing. The whole of the Landsturm, or Muskhfuz (second reserve), belonging to the Third Army corps, stationed in the Salonica district has been called out.

Constantinople, May 3.—The commander of the Turkish forces at Janina, Epirus, telegraphs that the Turks have recaptured and occupied Louros.

Athens, May 3.—A dispatch from Arta says that the Turks have occupied the bridge at Louros.

WARRIORS RESTING.

In a Day or Two Something Will Happen.

London, May 4.—The chief points of interest in the situation are: First—That the decision of the ministers who have returned from the Greek frontier seems to be in favor of a continuance of the war, and, second, that the fighting continued almost incessantly at Velestino from Tuesday until Sunday, with the result that Gen. Smolenski has been prevented from actually assuming his new duties as chief of staff. As a further result, the Greeks at Velastino have decided to retain their positions, but they are too much fatigued to follow up their success. Altogether fourteen officers have been recalled from Crete to be sent on to Thessaly and this is also proof of the intention of the new cabinet to continue the war. This movement is actuated by necessity. The best officers are being sent to the front; nor is there any intention yet displayed to evacuate Crete. The Turkish army is advancing in three columns on Pharsalos, while an additional column is operating in the direction of Volo.

As the Volo column could easily take Velestino in the rear, the Greek position is very precarious. This probably explains the retention of Gen. Smolenski, as it was natural to expect him to go to Pharsalos to assume the supreme command.

The diplomatic situation continues obscure, with a constant interchange of dispatches between European cabinets and an incessant interviewing of ministers.

Overtures Put Off.

It is said here on good authority that the powers have made overtures to Greece on the subject of peace, but that the government declines to invoke the mediations of Europe. The king has decided to remain here for the present.

It seems the Turks asked an armistice in order to bury their dead. The request was referred to the cammander in chief, from whom no definite reply is forthcoming but the armistice is tacitly observed. The Greeks speak with emotion of the enemy's gallantry.

The Turks had evidently planned to surprise the Greek military authorities before they could recover fom the bewilderment of the retreat from Laissa and to intercept the railway at Velestino, thus cutting off Pharsalos from the nearest base of supplies and pushing in a stong wedge of troops in order to threaten Volo and Pharsalos. They could have been captured or annihilated if there had been sufficient rolling stock to transport Greek reinforcements from Pharsalos of if General Smolenski's troops had not been too tired to attempt a flank movement.

Among the dead on the Turkish side at Velestino was a German major and two Russian officers.

BATTLE IN PROGRESS.

Turks Engage a Greek Advance on Pentepigadia.

London, May 4.—A special despatch received here from Arta this afternoon says that a force of 6,000 Greeks, commanded by Col. Bairactharis, while advancing on Pentepigadia has been engaged by the Turks. A battle, according to this dispatch, is now in progress.

CRETANS FIRM.

Insurgents Again Reject an Offer of Autonomy.

Candia, Island of Crete, May 3.—The admirals commanding the fleets of the foreign powers in Cretan waters had a conference yesterday with the insurgent leaders at Paleokastro. The Cretans were promised complete autonomy, including the condition that the nomination of their ruler should be subject to the ratification of the Cretan assembly. The insurgent leaders, however, cut the discussion short and reiterated that their motto remained "Annexation to Greece or death."

"PACIFIED" ISLE OF CUBA.

Large Spanish Force Defeated in a Bloody Skirmish.

New York, May 4.—A dispatch to the Journal from Havana says: Cuban troops led by Gen. Jesus Robi has defeated the Spanish column of Gen. Rey. The Spaniards numbered 1,300, or over twice as many as the insurgents, who were pitted against them. Rey's rout was so complete that he has been removed from his command by Weyler and will be sent to Spain to answer charges of cowardice before a military tribunal.

Robi was encamped near Bayamo when his scouts brought news to him of the withdrawal of the regular Spanish troops from that city and the abandonment of the place to the local volunteers. Gen. Calixto Garcia, commanding the department of the east, sent one of his dynamite guns with the best trained crew under his command with instructions to Robi to fall upon the city forthwith.

Robi had little difficulty in taking the city. The volunteers offered slight resistance, not holding out long enough to warrant the bringing of the dynamite gun into play. The insurgents sacked the government commissary, liberated Cubans in the prisons and supplied themselves with all the arms and ammunitions that the garrison contained. They nailed the Cuban colors to the flagstaff on the city hall and were about to evacuate the city and bear off the plunder when Reys forces hove in sight.

Terrible Dynamite Gun.

Robi's forces were still in Bayamo when Rey's advance was discovered. Fleeing volunteers had taken the news of the attack on Bayamo to Rey at Manzanillo and the Spanish general on the point of embarking with his command for Havana and thence to Spain decided to hurry back to Bayamo to the relief of the garrison.

Robi took up a position beyond the city and awaited the coming of the Spanish hosts. Before Rey's men could fire a shot the dynamite gun was opened on them and a rattling fire of musketry followed. The Spaniards though taken by surprise, pushed on bravely.

The terrific work of the dynamite gun, which was used with frightful effect, however, at length dismayed them and a panic was soon the result. The terrorized men retreated in disorder and were far beyond the control of their officers.

The slaughter of the Spanish troops by the dynamite gun was terrible. The insurgents were practically unscathed, the enemy having had scarcely a chance to fire on them.

Garcia decided not to hold Bayamo, having need of the men for more important work.

CUBAN AUTONOMY.

Island to Be Given a Home Rule Government.

Washington, April 30.—The announcement from Madrid that the queen regent has signed a decree applying the reform laws to Cuba is considered by officials here as a realization of the plans under negotiations for many months to give Cuba an autonomous form of government or home rule. The home rule plan about to be applied was made public in detail by Minister Dupuy De Lome on February 6, last.

A council of administration is created for the government of the affairs of the island. This council will be in the nature of a parliament made up of 31 members, a majority of them being elected by the Cubans and a lesser number appointed by the throne. The council of administration is given practically supreme control of the island subject to certain supervisory authority by the home government. One of the most important features of the plan is that allowing Cuba to revise her tariff schedules.

Weyler's Inhuman Orders.

Gen. Weyler has declared that the herding of the country people in the towns is strictly a military measure. On that account this government is prevented from protesting in any way, as Weyler's order is a general one and applies to Spaniards as well as to American citizens. Nevertheless, it is true that thousands upon thousands of poor people are actually starving in the towns of Cuba and this country is prohibited from sending aid even. It has been represented to the State Department that Spain would certainly resent any attempt of the United States government to distribute food or money among naturalized American citizens in Cuba. This state of affairs was called to the attention of President Cleveland and Secretary Olney at the close of the last administration and they endeavored to escape responsibility by putting the burden on Miss Clara Barton. She reported that the Red Cross society did not solicit funds, but was merely an organized agency for the distribution of money contributed by charitable people. The Red Cross society can do nothing in Cuba until it has the money to do it with, and even then it is doubtful if the operations of the society would be satisfactory in view of the inhuman policy of Gen. Weyler, the very foundation-stone of which is the devastation of the island.

SPANISH DEFEAT.

This is an Example of How Cuba is Pacified.

New York, May 1.—A dispatch to the World from Havana, via Key West, says: In a fight within a few miles of Santa Clara, Friday night and Saturday morning, a Spanish column under General Aguriz, were defeated by Colonel Barrios with, a loss of nearly 125 killed and wounded. The contending forces numbered about 800 men.

FETE MADE A HOLOCAUST.

Terrible Disaster at the Charitable Bazaar in Paris.

Paris, May 4.—Fire broke out at 4 o'clock this afternoon in a crowded charitable bazaar in the Rue Jean-Goujon at which the Duchess d'Uzes and other well-known patronesses were present. Many people were burned to death, and there was a terrible panic, during which a number of persons were injured.

Thirty bodies have been recovered, 35 injured people are being cared for by physicians, and many are reported missing.

The building in which the fire broke out was a temporary structure of wood. The flames were discovered above the stall occupied by the Duchess d'Uzes, and while the place was densely crowded. The bazaar is an annual function, presided over by the leaders of Parisian society. A terrible panic and crush followed the alarm of fire. There was a wild rush for the exits and the weaker persons were borne down and trampled upon. The inflammable nature of the building and contents caused the flames to spread with great rapidity, and in a very short time the bazaar was a mass of flames.

AFRICAN SAVAGES

Do Battle With a British Expedition That Came for Peace.

Cape Coast Castle, Gold Coast, Africa, May 3.—Grave news has been received here as to the mission of Lieut. Henderson, at Wa. It is reported that Chief Samory has attacked the mission. Authentic details have not yet been received, but a serious disaster is feared.

The object of Lieut. Henderson was to make treaties with the chiefs in Hinterland. He had a large escort. Ferguson, who accompanied Lieut. Henderson, is known to have been severely wounded.

Wa is considered to be within the sphere of British influence.

TENNESSEE CENTENNIAL.

Opening Ceremonies at Nashville on Saturday Last.

Nashville, Tenn., May 1.—Tennessee's Centennial Exposition was inaugurated at noon to-day in the presence of a throng of many thousands. The pressure of President McKinley's finger upon a telegraph key that had been attached to his private desk at the White House gave the signal and the starting of the machinery did the rest.

Business of all kinds was generally suspended this morning, and it was as complete a public holiday as the city has ever known. The decorations, both on the public buildings and on the business blocks and private residences were profuse and artistic. Hosts of strangers

PRESIDENT THOMAS.

were in town, the streets were crowded and good feeling prevailed on every hand.

Contrary to the usual programme of such events there was no great parade nor demonstration, and the preliminaries and exercises were simple and impressive rather than elaborate or imposing. The grounds were open this morning at 10 o'clock, and for two hours a selection of airs was rendered by the Bellstedt-Ballenberg band of Cincinnati. At 11 o'clock the local lodges of the Essenic order, the supreme body of which is in session here, marched to the grounds escorting the supreme officers.

The state legislature convened as usual, but immediately adjourned to attend the ceremonies in a body. The city council took similar action, and with the city and county officers proceeded in a body to the grounds. With the populace it was a matter of go-as-you-please. Street cars and private vehicles of all kinds were called into requisition, and of these there seemed to be an ample supply.

Opening Ceremonies.

Promptly at noon those assigned to take active part in the inauguration exercises appeared in procession upon the platform of the Auditorium, and a few minutes later President J. W. Thomas called the assemblage to order. The structure, just capable of accommodating 6,000 people, was crowded to the doors. Prayer was offered by Right Rev. Thomas F. Gailor, coadjutor bishop of Tennessee, and the band rendered "America." Then President Thomas, in behalf of the men whose energy, toil and patriotism had brought the enterprise to a glorious completion, delivered an address of felicitation. Gov. Robert L. Taylor spoke patriotically and with pride in behalf of the state of Tennessee. Major E. C. Lewis, director general, in a brief address, outlined the work that had been accomplished, and concluded his remarks by presenting the keys of the exposition to President Thomas.

Then the signal was given to those awaiting it at Washington, President McKinley touched the button, the big engines in the power house behind machinery hall commenced to move, there was an avalanche of cheers, the audience sang "The Star-Spangled Banner," and, with the pronouncing of the benediction, the inauguration exercises were over and Tennessee's exposition opened to the people of the world.

Progress of Art and Science.

The Tennessee Centennial Exposition has been opened to the world, and the machinery has been set in motion, and from now on until the last of October the course of travel from every point of the compass will be towards Nashville, to see what the Volunteer state has done in a hundred years. Tennesseans, though, will not be alone in evidence, for every state of the Union is here, and well nigh every country on the globe has something which stands for its civilization. Everywhere the progress in the arts and sciences is marked by the latest discoveries and inventions and commerce, agriculture, mechanics and liberal arts all have their innings.

Only those who have seen the Tennessee Centennial Exposition are prepared to realize either its magnitude or its beauty. Great as the attendance is certain to be, it will not be so great as it deserves, for the very reason that an adequate idea of its beauty cannot be conveyed, and even if conveyed many persons will still be skeptical and doubt the ability of a city with a population no greater than 100,000 to achieve what has been surely accomplished.

The men who have thought out and worked out this wonderful enterprise have done so in such an unpretentious manner that the people of Nashville themselves hardly realized that the White City was an accomplished fact until they heard its praises echoed and re-echoed by the press throughout the world.

Splendid Triumphs of Architecture Are to Be Seen.

Among the most striking structures of the exposition are the machinery hall, the Parthenon, the transportation building, the auditorium, the woman's building, the commerce building, the administration building and the agricultural building. The parthenon is built on the strictest lines of Greek architecture, and will be a good imitation of the famous structure around which the Greeks used to assemble with martial ardor, as they have been doing these latter days.

The woman's building is patterned after the hermitage, the home of Andrew Jackson, and modified by some additions in the Greek styles of architecture. The main hall is the most beautiful room in the exposition. The walls are white and gold, with a frieze of lilies. A sunset window, 20 feet in diameter, is in it, with sunset clouds painted around it. The large newel posts are of brass, and on each is a jardiniere of hammered brass, with St. Joseph's lilies bending over, and each containing an incandescent light. Among the many paintings are two which have hung in the Paris salon.

In the Department of Decorative and Applied Art every branch will be represented. One room will be devoted to ceramics, and there will be displays of American and Swiss wood carving and original poster work.

One of the most interesting exhibits will be the Swedish Sloid collection, showing the most advanced system in manual training.

The site of the exposition was known as the Old West Side Park, to which adjacent property has been added, making a tract of 200 acres in all, and is situated a little more than two miles from the Public Square, and directly north of the Vanderbilt University. It commands a beautiful view of the city of Nashville, Lake Watauga and Lake Katherine relieve the broad vista of emerald green. There is a monster flagstaff, 350 feet in height, surmounted by a cluster of electric lights.

Pyramid of Cheops.

One of the most remarkable and unique of the Centennial buildings is erected by Shelby county and the city of Memphis, being a reproduction and adaptation of the Pyramid of Cheops, erected 3,000 years before the Christian era and antedating the Parthenon some 2,500 years. It is about one-sixth of the original size, being 115 feet on its base line. 130 feet on its angle and 100 feet on its perpendicular line. The number and size of the porticos are increased, there being one on each side, making a more imposing effect and adapting it to exposition purposes. The interior is a vast hall, 85 feet square and 50 feet high,

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with galleries all around 15 feet in width. It is the intention to carry out the quaint and barbaric splendor of Egyptian architecture and art, both as to color and design.

Hundreds of societies and organizations have made this the meeting place of their annual conventions, and "I'll meet you in Nashville" is now heard from Maine to California. Arrangements for delighting visitors with amusement as well as instruction have been made by providing a Vanity Fair—another name for the Midway Plaisance of the World's Fair. A very large attendance is expected from the Eastward. This is shown by the extensive preparations made by the Baltimore & Ohio railroad to handle a big summer travel to the mountains of Tennessee. A new service, both as to time-table, convenience and new cars, will be inaugurated in a few days to meet the requirements of the increased traffic.

BIG PITTSBURG FIRE.

Causes Loss of Over Three Million Dollars.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 3.—The most disastrous fire that has visited Pittsburg since the great fire of 1845 excepting during the riots of 1877, destroyed $3,000,000 worth of merchandise and property last night and probably resulted in two deaths and the injury of four others. Not only is the figure enormous but it involves the compiete destruction of two of the greatest mercantile houses of Pittsburg, houses of long and proud records and known far and wide in Pennsylvania and the neighboring states and sister cities.

The great wholesale grocery establishment of Thomas C. Jenkins and the mammoth retail store of Joseph Horne & Co. are total ruins. There remains of the first only jagged patches of walls, here and there towering into blackened pinnacles, and of the latter there stands only the great naked framework, built of structural iron, which would not fall, but stripped of walls and floors and festooned only with the draggling shreds of blackened strips of timber, crinkled pieces of sheet iron and twisted rods and wires. They are mournful monuments of wealth and commercial enterprise.

The burnt section extends from Fifth street to Cecil alley on Penn avenue and from Cecil alley to Fifth street on Liberty street, covering an area of several acres. The names of the killed, missing and injured are:

Killed—George Atkinson, No. 15 engine company.

Missing—George Thomas, No. 15 engine company.

Injured—Elmer Croko, No. 7 engine company, struck on head by falling bricks. Michael Daley, No. 7 engine company, cut and bruised and arm broken by falling arc lamp. Robert Badger, No. 4 engine company, ankle broken. George Meekin, No. 7 engine company, struck by falling bricks and cut and bruised.

Immense Losses.

T. C. Jenkins, wholesale grocery, totally destroyed; stock valued at $400,000; insurance $150,000; building valued at $100,000; insurance about $50,000.

Joseph Horne & Co., retail dry goods, totally destroyed, stock and building valued at $1,600,000; fully insured.

Horne office building, totally destroyed; valued at $100,000; insurance $60,000.

Methodist Book Concern building; valued at $125,000; badly damaged, loss about $20,000; insured.

Phipps building, valued at $100,000; slightly damaged; loss about $5,000; insured.

H. Voight, wholesale produce, Liberty street, damaged; loss estimated at $2,000; insured.

S. Huck, tobacco, Liberty street, destroyed, loss estimated at $8,000; partly insured.

J. Hall, jr., & Co., Liberty street, wholesale groceries, destroyed; loss estimated at $10,000; insured.

Scobie & Parker, farming implements, damaged; loss estimated at $8,000; insured.

Hall Bros., building occupied by Hall Bros., wholesale liquor; American Press Association, T. C. McElroy, pictures and mirrors, slightly damaged; loss $1,000; insured.

Diamond National bank building, corner Fifth avenue and Liberty, scorched; loss $500; insured.

Oakdale Manufacturing Company, Liberty street, windows broken and damaged by water; loss $2,000; insured.

Beeson Paper Company, Liberty street, windows broken, damaged by water; loss about $2,000; insured.

Harmony Creamery Company, Liberty street; slightly damaged; loss $1,000; insured.

J. W. Scott, 507 Liberty street, agricultural implements; totally destroyed; loss about $25,000; partly insured.

Four three-story dwelling houses on Penn avenue, occupied by Hall & Geis, hair dressers; Dr. Sykes, Dr. Manchester and Michael Blondin. The houses were wholly or partially destroyed. Loss $20,000.

Seven freight cars loaded with meat belonging to Swift & Co., of Chicago, standing on Liberty street, loss $7,000.

The Du Quesne Theatre, the Surprise Clothing Company's immense store were on fire several times, but were saved with small loss.

A number of other neighboring business houses and tenants in various buildings suffered greater or less individual losses, the aggregate of which it is impossible to give at present.

The fire broke out, no man knows how, about midnight in the wholesale grocery building of T. C. Jenkins & Co., and burned with great fury until 4 o'clock this morning before it was finally controlled. The insurance has not yet been figured up, but it must surely exceed $1,500,000.

NEW CLOCKS.

Twenty-Four Hour Faces to Be Used in Belgium.

Brussels, May 1.—In accordance with a decision of the government, commencing at midnight last night, all official time-keeping throughout Belgium will hereafter be done on the 1-to-24 o'clock principle. For weeks past, in the railway stations, postoffices and government building throughout the country, men have been at work repainting the faces of the clocks, and the dials now bear within the old circle of Roman figures another formed of Arabic numerals from 13 to 24. This will assist novices in translating the afternoon and evening hours into the terms of the new system. It may be added that the innovation is not generally popular.

Do not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 5 for men.

TREMENDOUS FLOOD.

Awful Disaster Overtakes Town of Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Kansas City, Mo., April 28.—A special to the Star from Guthrie, Okla., says: A terrible flood in the Cottonwood river suddenly engulfed West Guthrie shortly after sunrise this morning. There is reason to believe that fully a score of persons were drowned. Hundreds were driven from their homes and many houses were swept away. It is the most appalling disaster that ever befell the city of Guthrie. Owing to the intense excitement and lack of boats nothing can be verified at present.

The Cottonwood river is a small stream scarcely more than forty feet wide, that winds in many curves between the banks of West Guthrie which lies in the level valley of the river. A terrific rain fell all yesterday afternoon and a greater part of last night. The river was already full from a heavy rain several days ago. No great alarm was felt last night as the river rose gradually and the people felt that it was impossible for the waters to rise high enough to overflow the steep banks.

About 6 oclock this morning the river began to rise as if by magic. Higher and higher it came, jumping four feet in 30 minutes at 7 o'clock.

West Guthrie is thickly populated, mostly by colored people. Many began carrying their household goods to places of safety. Few had made more than one trip when they were forced to flee for their lives.

The river burst from its banks and a raging sea of water half a mile wide swept across the valley carrying houses, barns and fences before it. To add to the horror of the situation, the main supply pipe of the water works system burst where it crossed the Cottonwood in the southern part of the city and all the water in the reservoirs burst into the river.

Wall of Water.

In the southwestern part of the city a long arm of land is formed by the widening of the river. On this land live hundreds of negroes. During the night the bridge leading across the river to the city had been swept away. The people were absorbed in watching the rising waters this morning when the flood of the reservoirs came down in a solid wall and cut across the arm of land near the mainland cutting the people off from escape. They fled from their homes to the higher parts of the newly formed island.

The river by 9 o'clock was 30 feet higher than its usual level.

It is believed that there was much loss of life in that part of the city but the authorities are too bewildered to make it possible to ascertain facts now. House after house, many of them of attractive architecture was lifted from its foundation and swept away. The debris jammed against the strong bridge near the Heims ice plant. The bridge was torn from its moorings and carried away and horses, cows and chickens soon dotted the river in all directions. Men and women could be seen in houses beckoning for help.

Many Drowned.

In many instances the water had reached the eaves of the houses. An old negro woman was seen on a floating house. The house was overturned and she sank from sight. Many persons had clambered into trees. There was no means of rescue and the men set about constructing rafts. When placed in the river the terrible swiftness of the current, which boiled and tossed as if in a tempest, made it impossible to manage them. The Guthrie Club quickly organized a rescuing party and began the construction of boats. Three daring raftsmen sought to rescue an old man from a tree. The raft, as it rushed down the river, was watched with breathless excitement. It struck the overhanging limbs and the raftsmen were knocked from their feet. They managed to stay on the raft, however, and it went whirling toward the Cimarron. Nothing has since been heard of the men.

Work of Rescue.

Two men secured a small sternwheel pleasure boat and heroically went to the rescue of a number of men and women who were in trees. Many persons were rescued amidst the cheers of the spectators. The cable which held the boat suddenly parted and the boat was drawn into the current and carried away. Fortunately it was finally landed farther down the stream.

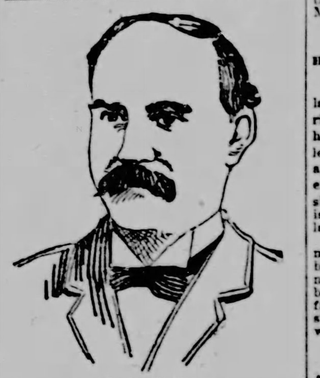
Many overturned houses can be seen far out in the flood but it will be hours before the fate of their occupants can be learned. There are many persons who claim to have seen persons drowned. It will be almost impossible to find the bodies before weeks have passed as everything is swept into the Cimarron river two miles away.

The Cimarron river is from one to two miles wide. The iron bridge has gone out and it is feared that the newly constructed steel bridge of the Santa Fe railway is weakened. The tracks of the Santa Fe are submerged and traffic has been abadoned. Small railway bridges in all directions have been washed out. The losses in Guthrie will reach thousands of dollars. The disaster equals the Chandler tornado for its terrible suddenness. Some persons estimate the number of lives lost at fifty.

DEBOE IS SENATOR.

End of a Contest That Has Been Bitterly Fought.

Frankfort, Ky., April 28.—The crowd that filled the house chamber, aisles, lobbies and galleries long before noon today, was the biggest seen in ten years in this historic hall. Every one believed that a Senator was at last to be elected after a struggle that has lasted through two legislature sessions, through 112 ballots and at a cost to the state of more



W. J. DEBOE.
Kentucky's New United States Senator.

than $100,000. The Blackburn people hoped to the last that the same thing would happen, but their hope was evidently lost.

The crowd made enough room at 12 o'clock for the 38 Senators to get inside, a feat that seemed impossible before they came.

The vote stood: Deboe 71, Martin 12, Stone 1, Blackburn 50.

After the official declaration of the election of Deboe there were such loud demonstrations that even the telegraph officre in the lobby had to suspend business and nothing but the bare ballot could be sent out. The excitement was intense as it ended a contest that has been waged here since last year. Senator Blackburn and his friends after fighting hard for over a year in the regular and the extra sessions went down with their colors flying. The silver Democrats conceded their disappointment, and the gold Democrats joined in the jollification. There never was such a scene in the Kentucky state house.

Senator Deboe will proceed to Washington at once with his credentials, to assist in reorganizing the United States Senate and in the passage of the tariff and other measures on which the lines are closely drawn.

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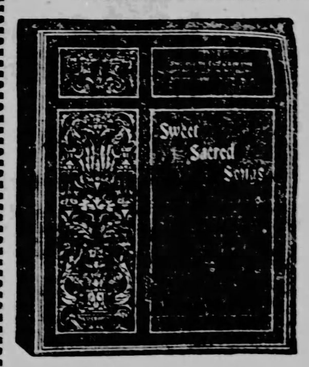

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THE MISSISSIPPI FLOOD.

Mississippi River Higher Than Ever Known at New Orleans.

New Orleans, La., May 1.—The river continues to rise slowly, and last midnight it was 19.5 above low water and higher than it has ever been. Still, strange to say, there is less alarm than there has been for some time. The people have made up their minds that there is serious work ahead, discussions have been abandoned, and the days are spent preparing for the great battle.

In many places the banks will be raised four feet, so as to be far above danger.

Some Land in Sight.

Memphis, Tenn., May 1.—For the first time in a period of nearly fifteen days dry land is visible to the naked eye looking west from Chicksaw Bluffs into the sister state of Arkansas.

A fall of seven-tenths is recorded by the gauge at this point this morning. This is the heaviest reported since the decline set in. Several hundred refugees were sent to-day on steamers direct to plantations along the river to the north of Memphis.

KINGFISHER HOLES

Have Caused Damage to Levees in Louisiana.

New Orleans, May 3.—Probably the last week of the great fight against the rising river has begun. The fine weather has enabled the long patched up line of levees to be patched up more, and with an army in the breastworks the line is expected to last through the crisis. The situation along the whole Louisiana front is just about the same as it was any day last week.

The people of Lake Providence have made the discovery that the kingfisher bores six-foot holes in levees to build nests in, and these holes have probably been the cause of many crevasses. This fact was never known before, and provisions will have to be made in the future work to prevent the ravages of the birds.

UNEASY AT WEST POINT.

Army Officers Watching the Action of Congressman White, Colored.

New York, April 30.—Army officers are much disturbed over the possible action of Congressman George H. White, the colored representative from North Carolina, who has just been notified that he has a West Point cadetship at his disposal. Great pressure will be brought to bear on the congressman to get him to leave the selection of the cadet from his district open to competition. If he does, then it will give the white boys an opportunity to contest for the honor. It is not thought Congressman White will do this. His friends claim that he has the right to exercise the same freedom of choice as other Republicans in the selection of cadets for the naval and military academies, and the probability is that he will name a colored boy, both as principal and alternate.

GRASS TWINE.

First Factory of the Kind Ever Placed in Operation.

Oshkosh, Wis., April 30.—In thirty days Oshkosh will have in operation the first grass twine factory in the world. It will employ 300 hands and will make binding twine from marsh grass, something never attempted before.

HAWAIIAN TREATY.

Spreckels Says It is One Sided and Should Be Abrogated.

San Francisco, April 28.—Claus Spreckels has every reason, he declares in an interview, to believe that the Hawaiian reciprocity treaty will be abrogated. He said: "I claim, and existing facts will bear me out fully, that the treaty in force between this country and Hawaii is reciprocal in name only and that all the advantages arising under it are enjoyed by Hawaii, or rather the foreigners resident there.

"At the present time the balance of trade between the United States and Hawaii is $8,000,000 per annum and no effort is made by the Hawaiian Government to encourage more trading with the United States. On the contrary, everything that is done tends to the encouragement of trade with other countries—notably Canada, Germany and England. They have even withdrawn the subsidy formerly paid to the ocean steamship company, an American line which has done more to develop the islands than any other transportation company, the statement that American shipping engaged in this trade has a valuation of $18,000,000 is untrue. The custom house records show that the value of all vessels carrying between this port and Hawaii will not exceed $2,000,000.

"If we continue the treaty it will be equivalent to putting at least $15,000,000 annually in the pockets of a number of German an English sugar producers and the coolies they employ instead of keeping this vast amount of money in this country to be distributed among our farmers and the people employed in our sugar plantations, factories and refineries."

TO COMPLETE THE MONUMENT.

Magnificent Figure of Peace to Surmount Grant Tomb.

New York, April 30.—Though the tomb of General Grant is now practically completed there yet remains some work of ornamentation to be done. It is intended to place upon the cap of the pyramidal top of the monument a colossal statue of peace. General Porter says that provision has been made for the erection of this statue and that work upon it will soon begin. There remains in the treasury of the association $12,000. The statue may cost $15,000, but there is no fear that there will be difficulty in raising a few extra thousand to complete the tomb.

FLIGHT OF METEORS.

Remarkable Phenomena Observed by Prof. Brooks.

Geneva, N. Y., April 30.—Prof. Brooks, director of Smith Observatory, while taking daylight observations of Mercury yesterday afternoon between 3 and 4 o'clock, observed through the large telescope a wonderful flight of daylight meteors. They were intensely white, many of them having the appearance of Vegs or some other bright star when seen through a large telescope in daylight. The direction of the motion was toward the sun. During the passage of the meteors, which lasted half an hour, over 100 were seen, at times two or three meteors passing through the telescopic field together.

All men should read Thos. Slater's offer on page 5.

WASHINGTON.

TARIFF BILL IN SENATE.

Many Changes Made Since It Left the House.

Washington, May 4.—Senator Aldrich presented the tariff bill to the Senate today, and gave notice that it would be called up on Tuesday, the 18th inst.

The time for the bill to take effect is made July 1, 1897, instead of May 1 as provided in the House, and the words in the first paragraph "or withdrawn for consumption" are stricken out.

The sugar schedule is as follows: Sugars not above No. 16, Dutch standard in color, tank bottoms, syrups of cane juice, and of beet juice, melada, concentrated melada, concrete and concentrated molasses testing by the polariscope above 87 and not above 88 degrees, 79-100ths of 1 cent per pound and for every additional degree shown by the polariscopic test 200ths of 1 cent per pound, and fractions of a degree in proportion. Sugar above No. 16, Dutch standard in color, and sugar that has gone through a process of refining 1-1,600ths of 1 cent per pound, and in addition thereto on all the foregoing 35 per centum ad valorem.

Sugars not above No. 16, Dutch standard in color, tank bottoms, syrups of cane juice and beet juice, melada concentrated melada, concrete and concentrated molasses testing by the polariscope not more than 87 degrees, 75 per cent. ad valorem. Molasses testing above 40 and not more than 56 degrees, 4 cents per gallon; testing 56 degrees and not above 70 degrees, 8 cents a gallon. Machinery purchased abroad, imported and erected in any beet sugar factory and actually used in the production of sugar in the United States from beets produced therein within two years from the first day of July, 1897, shall be admitted free of duty under such regulations as the secretary of the Treasury may prescribe.

Maple sugar and maple syrup, 4 cents per pound; glucose or grape sugar, 1½ cents per pound; sugar cane in its natural state or unmanufactured, 10 per cent. ad valorem; saccahrine, $1 per pound and 10 per cent. ad valorem.

Sugar candy and all confectionery, valued at 15 cents per pound or less, 4 cents per pound, and 15 per cent. ad valorem.

A duty is levied on tea at the rate of 10 cents per pound until January 1, 1900; after 1900 it is admitted free of duty.

The following is the provision in regard to hides, which are transferred from the free list: "Hides of cattle, raw or uncured, whether dry, salted or pickled, 1½ cents per pound, provided that upon all leather exported made from imported hides there shall be allowed a drawback equal to the amount of duty paid on such hides."

Coal and shale, coal—The word bituminous is stricken out and all coal made dutiable at 75 cents per ton with a proviso added that the duty on coal and shale shall be 60 cents per ton, and on coal, slack or culm, 15 cents per ton, when imported from any country, colony or dependency that does not impose upon coal or coal slack or culm higher rates of duty than those named in this proviso.

The Senate has increased the internal revenue duty on beer by changing section 3339, of the Revised Statutes, to read as follows:

Until January 1, 1900, there shall be paid on all beer, lager beer, ale, porter, and other similar fermented liquors, brewed or manufactured, and sold or removed for consumption or sale within the United States, by whatever name such liquors may be called, a tax of $1.44 for every barrel containing not more than 31 gallons, and after January 1, 1900, there shall be paid a tax of $1 per barrel on every barrel of such beer, lager beer, ale, porter, and other similar fermented liquors. (The present tax is $1).

The retroactive clause on Dinglay tariff bill is stricken from Senate bill.

Reciprocity.

The entire House provision relating to reciprocity has been stricken out and the following section substituted: That whenever any country, dependency, or colony shall pay or bestow, directly or indirectly, any bounty or grant upon the exportation of any article or merchandise from such country, dependency or colony, and such article or merchandise is dutiable under the provisions of this act, then upon the importation of any such article or merchandise into the United States whether the same shall be imported directly from the country of production or otherwise, and whether such article or merchandise is imported in the same condition as when exported from the country of production or has been changed in condition by manufacture or otherwise, there shall be levied and paid in all such cases, in addition to the duties otherwise imposed by this act, an additional duty equal to the net amount of such bounty or grant, however the same be paid or bestowed. The net amount of all such bounties or grants shall be from time to time ascertained, determined and declared by the secretary of the Treasury who shall make all needful regulations for the identification of such articles and merchandise and for the assessment and collection of such additional duties.

The House provision in the tariff bill keeping in force the Hawaiian reciprocity treaty is stricken out, the effect being indirectly to abrogate the treaty and impose the same duty on Hawaiian sugars as is imposed on sugars from other countries.

The provision in the House bill on distilled wines is stricken out and the following substituted:

Still wines, including ginger wine or ginger cordial and vermuth, in casks or packages, other than bottles or jugs, if containing 14 per cent less of absolute alcohol, 30 cents per gallon; if containing more than 14 per cent of absolute alcohol, 50 cents per gallon. In bottles or jugs, per case of one dozen bottles, or jugs, containing each not more than one quart, and more than one pint, or 24 bottles or jugs containing each not more than one pint, $1 per case; and any excess beyond these quantities found in such bottles or jugs shall be subject to a duty of 5 cents per pint or fractional part thereof, but no separate or additional duty shall be assessed on the bottles or jugs. Provided, that any wines, ginger cordial, or vermuth imported containing more than 24 per cent of alcohol shall be classed as spirits and pay duty accordingly. And provided further that there shall be no constructive or other allowance for breakage, leakage or damage on wines, liquors, cordials or distilled spirits. Wines, cordials, brandy, and other spirituous liquors, including bitters, of all kinds and bay rum or bay water, imported in bottles or jugs, shall be packed in packages containing not less than one dozen bottles or jugs in each package, or duty shall be paid as if such package contained at least one dozen bottles or jugs; and all such bottles or jugs shall, unless otherwise specially provided for in this act, pay an additional duty of 3 cents for each bottle or jug. The percentage of alcohol in wines and fruit juices shall be determined in such manner as the secretary of the treasury shall by regulation prescribe.

Lead ore is increased from 1 cent, which is the House provision, to 1½ cents per pound.

The lumber schedule is changed by adding after the word timber the words "hewn, sided or squared and round timber," and the duty fixed at the rate of 1 cent per cubic foot as in the House bill.

The rate of $2 per thousand on all sawed boards, etc., is retained, but when planed on one side the additional rate is made 35 instead of 50 cents per thousand feet board measure; when planed, tongued and grooved the additional rate is made 70 cents per thousand for the board measure instead of $1; if planed on two sides and tongued and grooved $1.05 per thousand instead of $1.50.

Many and important changes were made by the Senate tariff sub-committee in the wool and woolen schedule as passed by the House. First-class wools were reduced from 11 cents per pound, as provided by the House bill, to 8 cents per pound and second-class wools from 12 to 9 cents, whereas the duties on wools of the third-class were raised. The dividing line in this latter class was placed at 10 cents value, wools under that value being made dutiable at the rate of 4 cents per pound instead of 32 per cent advalorem, as in the House bill. Wools valued at more than 10 cents per pound were placed at 7 cents per pound instead of 50 per cent advalorem. The wool growers failed to secure all the changes which they desired in classification, but it is understood that the rates fixed on the wools themselves are satisfactory to them.

Skirted wools of the first class as imported in 1890 and prior to that date are required to pay 1 cent per pound in addition to the rates imposed by this act on unwashed wools of class one. There is a reduction on noils from 30 to 20 cents per pound.

Paragraphs 362 and 363 and 364 are all stricken out and substitutes provided for them as follows:

362. Wool and hair which have been advanced by any process of manufacture beyond the washed or scoured condition not specially provided for in this act shall be subject to the same duties as are imposed upon manufactures of wool not specially provided for.

Cloths.

363. On yarns made wholly or in part of wool, valued at not more than 35 cents per pound, the duty per pound shall be two and one-half times the duty imposed on one pound of unwashed wool of the first class; valued at more than 35 cents per pound, three and one-half times the rate imposed on unwashed wool of the first class, and in addition, upon all of the foregoing 40 per cent ad valorem.

364. On cloths, knit fabrics and all manufactures of every description not specially provided for, valued at not more than 40 cents per pound, the duty shall be three times the duty imposed on unwashed wool of the first class valued at above 40 cents, and not above 70 cents, four times the duty on unwashed skirted wool of the first class, and in addition on all the foregoing 50 per cent ad valorem; valued at over 70 cents per pound, four times the duty on unwashed skirted wool of the first class and 55 per cent ad valorem.

The blanket paragraph is changed as follow:

Blankets and plain flannels are increased from 30 to 40 cents per pound and it is also provided that the duty on this article shall be the same as that imposed upon one and half pounds of unwashed wool. An additional duty is allowed of 30 per cent advalorem instead of the house rate. On these articles valued at more than 40 cents and not more than 50 cents per pound, the duty is made equal to two and a half times that on one pound of unwashed wool instead of three times that as provided in the house bill and an advalorem of 35 per cent is added, instead of the house rate. On blankets valued at more than 50 cents per pound, the rate is made three times that of unwashed wool and an advalorem duty of 40 per cent is added.

Women's and children's dress goods, coat linings, etc., valued at 15 cents per yard and less are rated at 5½ cents per yard, instead of 7 cents, as in the house bill, while articles of the same class valued at more than 15 cents are reduced from 8 to 6½ cents per yard, and 50 per cent ad valorem instead of 20 per cent, as the house bill added on all of them. The above applies to goods, the warp of which consists wholly of cotton or other vegetable material. On women's and children's dress goods, etc., which are composed wholly or in part of wool, and not specially provided for, the duty is reduced from 11 to 8 cents per yard, with an advalorem of 50 per cent added. The rates on webbings, gorings, suspenders, etc., is reduced from 60 to 40 cents per pound, though the advalorem addition of 60 per cent is not changed.

Carpets.

There are several changes in carpets. Oriental, Berlin and other similar rugs, as well as carpets woven in whole for rooms, are removed from the paragraph relating to Aubusson and Axminster carpets and are incorporated in a new paragraph which provides for a duty on them of 20 cents per square foot and 10 per cent advalorem, when they are valued at more than 40 cents and not more than $1.40 cents per square foot and 20 per cent advalorem; valued at more than $1 and not more than $2, 75 per square foot and 25 per cent advalorem; valued at more than $2 per square foot, 65 per cen advalorem. Treble ingrain and all chained venetian carpets are increased from 19 cents per yard to 25 cents, and wool Dutch two-ply ingrain from 14 to 20 cents per yard.

A paragraph is added specifically providing "that all articles, fabrics and manufactures, however described, of which wol is a component material, shall be classified and pay the duties imposed by the several paragraphs of this schedule."

GOLD GOING ABROAD.

Large Withdrawals From the Treasury Recently.

Washington, May 1.—Yesterday's withdrawal from the New York sub-treasury of $4,000,000 in gold coin and bullion for export is not viewed with apprehension at the treasury department, old officials of the department calling attention to the fact that during the last twenty years and more there has been an annual outward movement of gold from this country to Europe usually beginning in April or May and ending in mid-summer and a corresponding return movement during the winter months. The last three years, however, have been marked by abnormal gold movements, based on abnormal conditions which it is said no longer exist. The records of the treasury show that during the last eight years the heaviest monthly exportations of gold, in round numbers, have occurred as follows:

June 1889, $18,000,000; July, 1890, $12,000,000; May, 1891, $31,000,000; June, 1892, $17,000,000; May, 1893, $19,000,000; May, 1894, $27,000,000; February, 1895, $26,000,000; May, 1896, $19,000,000.

Several reasons are given for the present gold export movement of which reasons the heavy importations to take advantage of the proposed new tariff law is regarded as the weightiest.

Yesterday's customs receipts amounted to $2,279,476, as compared with $583,576 for April 30, last year. For the present month the customs receipts aggregate $24,454,351 as compared with $11,815,731 for April 1896. The duties paid of course constitute only a fraction of the cost of the goods imported for which settlements must be made in gold. The money spent by American tourists abroad, which has been estimated as high as $150,000,000 a year, is another factor in the problem. The demand for foreign bills on this account has begun already and is likely to continue for some months.

Another factor is the heavy purchases of gold on Austrian and Japanese account. During the first ten days in the present month the Bank of England alone lost about $5,5000,000 to Japan and Austria-Hungary.

The apprehension of a general conflict among the powers, growing out of the war between Turkey and Greece and the recent decision of the supreme court against railroad traffic combinations it is thought, also may have been contributory causes to the present necessity of shipping gold abroad. Whatever the cause, no alarm is felt here as to the outcome, the present stock of gold in the treasury, $153,354,638 being regarded as ample to meet any emergency, without in the least impairing out credit at home or abroad.

THE NATIONAL DEBT.

Statement of Government Finances for Month of April.

Washington, May 3.—The monthly statement of the public debt shows that at the close of business on April 30 the debt, less cash in the Treasury, amounted to $998,244,132, a decrease for the month of $5,718,068, which is principally accounted for by a corresponding increase in the cash. The debt proper, independent of the cash in the Treasury, was increased during the month by $326,843, on account of the deposits of national bank notes in excess of redemptions. The debt is classified as follows:

Interest bearing debt, $847,365,030. Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $1,353,830. Debt bearing no interest, $377,615,789. Total, $1,226,334,649. This, however, does not include $605,107,473 in certificates and Treasury notes outstanding which are offset by an equal amount of cash in the Treasury. The cash in the Treasury is classified as follows: Gold, $190,762,888; silver $518,496,109; paper, $149,391,838; bonds, disbursing officers' balances, etc., $18,095,818. Total, $876,746,655; against which there are outstanding liabilities amounting to $648,656,138, leaving a cash balance in the Treasury of $228,090,517.

Circulation.

The monthly statement of the comptroller of the currency shows that on April 30, the total circulation of national bank notes was $232,802,244, a gain for the year of $8,700,899, and a loss for the month of $906,650.

The circulation, based upon United States bonds was $208,758,549, a gain for the year of $5,365,310, and a loss for the month of $999,193.

The circulation secured by lawful money was $24,033,695, an increase for the year of $3,335,589, and an increase for the month of $92,503. The amount of United States registered bonds on deposit to secure circulating notes was $232,749,300, and to secure public deposits $16,313,000.

Coinage for April.

The report of the director of the mint shows that during the month of April the total coinage of the United States mints was $10,410,080. Of this amount $8,800,400 was in gold; $1,535,000 in silver and $74,680 in minor coins. Of the silver coinage $1,400,000 was in standard dollars.

GOVERNMENT FINANCES.

Statement of Receipts and Expenditures for April.

Washington, May 1.—The comparative statement of the government receipts and expenditures for the month of April shows that the total receipts were $37,812,135 and the expenditures $32,072,097, leaving the surplus for the month $5,740,036 as compared with a deficit for the month of April, 1896, of $4,704,488. For the last ten months a deficit is shown of $33,166,696. During April the receipts of customs amounted to $24,454,351.

From internal revenue $11,447,213, from miscellaneous sources $1,910,570.

These figures show a gain in the receipts from customs as compared with April, 1896, of $12,638,620, or over 100 per cent.

The gain from internal revenue sources was about $221,500.

IN THE SENATE.

Even With Deboe the Republicans Have Not a Majority.

Washington, April 29.—The election of Deboe, of Kentucky, makes the total membership of the Senate 88, composed of 43 Republicans, 33 Democrats and 12 Populists and silver Republicans. With Kyle, the Republicans would have 44, a tie, and with the Vice President a majority of one. It is believed, however, that in case a party vote was imminent or probable that an election would occur in Florida, leaving the Senate standing as before Deboe's election. Besides a party vote would mean a long debate giving the Florida Democrats time to get together.

The Republican Senatorial committee on committees, it is expected, will complete its work to-day and prepare a report to be submitted to the Republican caucus as soon as called. Most of the places have been arranged and await the attendance of other members of the committee before they are definitly agreed upon.

The Republican sub-committee of the Senate finance committee which is preparing the tariff bill, has decided definitely not to attempt to report the bill to the full committee before next Monday.

DISPELLING STORMS.

Austrian Reverses Practice of American Rain Makers.

Washington, May 3.—Possibly it was from noticing the unsuccessful attempts made by the would-be rain-makers in the United States to bring down showers when wanted, that an ingenious Austrian grape grower was induced to exactly reverse the American practice. An account of his experiment is given by United States Consul Stephan at Annaberg, in a report to the state department. The Austrian owned extensive vineyards situated on the southern slope of the mountains, in a locality often visited by destructive hail storms. At first he tried galvanized wire netting, but this was too expensive, and he decided to install a battery and test the plan of causing explosions to drive off the hail storms. He erected six stations on prominent mountain summits commanding a territory about two miles in extent. Each station sheltered ten mortars and a corps of volunteers handled them. The practical test is thus described: "Threatening black clouds made their appearance on the summits of the Bacher mountains. At a given signal all the mortars were fired off, and the continuous detonation in a few moments caused a sudden reaction in the movements of the clouds. The cloud wall opened up funnel-like; the mouth of the funnel began to rise in the form of consecutive rings, expanding gradually until all the clouds scattered and entirely disappeared. No hail nor even a sudden down pour of rain fell. The same experience was gone through six times last summer, and has without a single exception proven a successful preventive."

POSTAL CONVENTION

Will Convene in Washington This Week.

Washington, May 3.—The postal operations of the world will pass in review before one of the most distinguished bodies that ever met in this country, when the Universal Postal Congress convenes in this city next Wednesday. It is the first time that the Universal Postal Union, now comprising and controlling, so far as the mails are concerned, every organized government except three—the China, Korea and the Orange Free State—have had its delegates assemble in America, and the deliberations of its fifth sexteennal convention will be marked by perhaps more pronounced formality than has attended any convention of either national or international scope that has gathered in this country for a long period. Sixty countries and provinces will be represented by about 120 delegates, each country having a single vote only. The sessions will be held in the historic old building which until recently was the home of the Corcoran art gallery. The delegates who will form the congress are men of the highest rank in the postal service, the postmasters general of several nations are among them, while leading diplomats have been sent by some of the countries.

The gathering will be in Washington from a month to six weeks, but the congress itself will meet no more than a half-dozen times. The real work, save that of ratification of proceedings when the committees report—which belongs to the full congress—devolves upon the four committees, at least one of which will be in session practically every day except Saturday and Sunday. One committee will have charge of the general treaty, which is adopted at every congress, and also will settle accounts between individual countries. With the latter this country has nothing to do. A second committee will take up arrangements for exchange of letters of declared value, the parcels post system and the postal books of identity used by some countries. The third will consider money orders, bills collectable by post and subscriptions through post-offices, to newspapers and periodicals, while the fourth will put the new general treaty into definite shape for ratification.

IN THE SENATE.

Important Business Will Be Up for Action This Week.

Washington, May 3.—In the senate the week bids fair to be one of important results. According to agreement, a vote will be taken on the arbitration treaty on Wednesday. It is also quite probable that the committee vacancies will be filled and that the tariff bill will be reported to the senate. For the rest, Senator Morgan probably will call up his Cuban resolution, the sundry civil appropriation bill may be passed, and Senator Hoar has given notice that he will move to have the committee on rules discharged from the further consideration of his amendments to the rules for limitation of debates.

There is great uncertainty as to the fate of the treaty, and it now looks as if the margin would not exceed two or three votes, whatever the result may be. There are a few unascertained votes which will decide the result. A canvass made Saturday shows 40 votes certain for the treaty, and 25 certain against it. Twenty-nine votes in opposition are sufficient to defeat it, but the opposition do not know just where these four votes can be found. There will be considerable sparring over the treaty before the vote is taken, but no prolonged debate is expected.

The consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill has been postponed until Senator Allison, who will have charge of it in the senate, can be present. If Senator Hoar fulfills his promise to bring up the question of amendment of the rules, his motion will be stubbornly resisted by the Democrats. Those of them who favor the changes proposed will not assent to them on the eve of the tariff fight.

House Programme.

Washington, May 3.—The House programme for this week contemplates adjournments for three days, from Monday until Wednesday. Should the conference report on the Indian appropriation bill reach the House it will be considered. A suggestion to take action on the bankruptcy bill passed by the Senate is being thought over and may reach some definite shape before the close of the week.

APPOINTMENTS.

Washington, May 3.—The President to-day sent the following nominations to the Senate:

Robert F. Patterson, of Tennessee, to be consul general at Calcutta, India.

Stanton Sickles, of New York, secretary of legation at Madrid.

Also a long list of postmasters, the only one for Ohio being Anthony P. Hegner, at Wyoming.

THE NEW NOTES

Have Not Been a Success and Will Be Called In.

Washington, May 1.—The Carlisle notes—the new $1, $2 and $5 silver certificates issued last year—are to be withdrawn from circulation as rapidly as possible and destroyed.

So much complaint has been made against them by barkers and others who are compelled to count them rapidly and in large quantities that Secretary Gage has ordered new designs made.

The notes were considered very pretty when they first came out, but a few months of use demonstrated that they were too pretty.

A bank official said that the new certificates are an absolute nuisance when they get soiled from much use. "It is next to impossible," he said, "to decipher the numerals when the notes get rumpled and worn. It is a constant and bothersome strain on the eye and mind, where one has to count the worn notes by the thousands daily."

The notes were also criticised because they tore more easily than the old ones, but the main trouble with them is that there is so much printing on them that they cannot, in the nature of things, last so long as the elaborate notes of former issues.

ADMIRAL MEADE DEAD.

One of the Famous Commanders of the War.

Washington, May 4.—Admiral Meade, (retired,) Unted States Navy, who has been ill in Washington for three weeks past, died to-day at Dr. Johnson's private sanitarium. There were present Drs. Johnson and Wales. Mrs. Meade, and Miss Patterson at whose house Admiral Meade was taken sick with the grip which was afterward aggravated by appendicitis. An operation had to be performed and from its effects the admiral failed to rally.

The funeral will be held at Miss Patterson's home, 1100 Vermont avenue and the interment with military honors will be at Arlington. Admiral Meade was one of the best known officers of the modern navy and saw hard service before, during and after the civil war and cruised in all parts of the world on important naval and diplomatic missions. During the last administration he and the President had a serious disagreement resulting from the admiral's criticism in an interview of the policy of the administration.

PENSION PROCEDURE.

Commissioner Evans Abolishes Some of the Red Tape.

Washington, May 1.—Commissioner of Pensions Evans has revoked orders 206 and 229, issued by Commissioner Murphy. The first order restricted Congressional calls for information about pensions to cases within the senator's state or congressman's district, and provided that data as to status of a pension case shall not be furnished more than once in ninety days. The pension office now proposed to answer calls for information but to do so by printed circulars.

The other order required all statements in testimony in support of claims to be written in the presence of the witness and from his oral statement and provided that the witness also must make a statement that such testimony was written in his presence and only from oral statements and necessities details as to this requirement which the present administration believes to be useless and annoying to attorneys and claimants.

WOLCOTT'S MISSION.

Senator Will Go Abroad in About a Week.

Washington, May 1.—Senator Wolcott, of Colorado, is making arrangements to leave for Europe a week from next Monday. He desires to have the tariff bill reported from the finance committee before he leaves, and expected that this will be done. Senator Wolcott goes as one of the special commissioners of the United States to bring about an international agreement for bi-metallism.

Iowa to Go Into Commission.

Washington, April 29.—The navy department has issued orders to have the battleship Iowa put into commission for the first time at League Island, on the 15th of June. The ship will be commanded by Capt. Samson, now chief of the naval ordnance bureau.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a lifelong study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Postoffice address.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., New York

The Royal—White and Pure as the Driven Snow.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

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Is the only safe and perfectly harmless remedial agent in vogue that will instantly stop pain. It instantly relieves and soon cures Headache, whether sick or nervous; Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Pains and Weakness in the Back, Spine or Kidneys, Pains around the Liver, Pleurisy, Swelling of the Joints, Sprains, Bruises and Pains of all kinds. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Sold by Druggists all the world over.

A PRIVATE MINT.

Made Silver Dollars Better Than Uncle Sam's.

Ishpeming, Mich., April 29.—Awaiting his trial on a serious charge, with almost certain conviction as its end, there lies in the county jail at Marquette, a few miles distant from this place, a most unusual sort of prisoner. Few who meet him would ever imagine Edward P. Bennett a law-breaker, yet according to the story of the United States secret service detective who effected his capture, he is one of the most dangerous counterfeiters in the country.

Bennett is a man of more than sixty years of age, quiet and reserved in his habits, a man who has seen much and thought much, and when interested, a pleasing talker. For a number of years previous to 1891, he was a resident of Ishpeming, engaging in land-looking and exploring for mineral, one of his finds in the latter direction being the "Gitchee Gumee" gold mine. Six years ago he retired to his farm at Ensign, Delta county, Michigan, fifty miles south of Ishpeming, where he had a little clearing in the forest, with a modest log shanty for a home.

One of the great mail order houses of Chicago received a suspicious order four weeks ago from Bennett, the money being enclosed for the goods ordered. The secret service department was notified of the order, and Detective William Walsh was detailed to follow the goods, which was done. Walsh and the express parcel leaving Chicago by the same train. Bennet received the parcel and was shadowed from the railroad station to his home by Walsh, who managed to secure an advantageous position for hiding, and yet witnessing what passed inside the but. His vigil was not a long one, and forcing in the door, the detective arrested Bennett and at the same time captured a layout of tools, dies and bar silver.

Bennett does not deny his intention to make dollars from the dies which were captured in his possession, but insists that he had made no counterfeits. The officials of the treasury entertain a radically different opinion, and feel confident that Bennett has been making spurious coin, all one dollar silver pieces, for two years, if not longer, and think that there is a considerable amount of money from his private mint in circulation.

The dies captured in Bennett's shanty are exquisite samples of skilled labor. They are pronounced by treasury officials to be among the most perfect, and consequently the most dangerous, that have ever been captured, and the secret service men are correspondingly elated at Walsh's success in securing them and their maker.

BIG FIRE.

Piers, Elevators and Three Ships Are Destroyed.

Newport News, Va., April 27.—Fire broke out this morning at the wharf and destroyed two coastwise merchandise piers with their contents, three vessels and one tug boat entailing a total loss of about $2,500,000. The fire originated in pier 5, about 4 o'clock and before the alarm was sounded the entire building was in flames. A number of persons were injured and it is feared some lives were lost.

Three vessels were entirely destroyed together with partial cargoes. They are the British steamer Clintonia, Norwegian steamer Solveig, and German full-rigged sailing ship J. D. Bischoff. The first two have been towed out into the stream and are now burning. The Bischoff is lying near the smouldering embers of pier 6 in a mass of flames. The loss on the ships alone is estimated to be at least $500,000, partially covered by insurance. Over $1,000,000 worth of grain and merchandise was stored in the two piers which were destroyed and this is partially covered by insurance. By hard work the huge grain elevator was saved. The fire is still raging, but there is no danger of the fire spreading unless the wind shifts. The origin of the fire is unknown.

MARY ELLEN LEASE.

Says That Oklahoma is Accursed of God.

Topeka, Kas., May 3.—Mrs. Mary Ellen Lease, in an interview here, discussing the recent disasters in Oklahoma and the political history of the territory, said: "The people of El Reno who prayed daily for rain ought to have been building an ark. I believe in prayer, but what mockery such a prayer is in Oklahoma. The curse of the Almighty rests upon that land. That was the last spot on ground left for the Indians. They have been driven there from every quarter of the continent. But the greed of the white man prompted him to possess it for his own use, and the Indian was forced to go. Then God frowned on the territory. Look at the crime that has been committed in Oklahoma; look at the drouth; look at the disaster at Chandler; look at the deluge at Guthrie, El Reno and elsewhere. Do you doubt that the hand of Jehovah is in these things? If he had been pleased with the people would he have washed away their homes with an angry flood when they asked for a shower to save their crops?"

THE BOERS.

Will Take No Chances on a Repetition of Jameson Raid.

New York, May 3.—I. Van Alphen, postmaster general of the South African republic, now in New York as a delegate to the Universal Postal union congress to be held at Washington next week, is at the Holland House. He said to-day:

"Since the Jameson raid in December, 1895, we have taken measures to protect ourselves from a repetition of that afair, as well as to repel uprisings of natives. When I left Pretoria several months ago, three forts, equipped with the latest modern implements, were nearing completion, and we have imported cannon, guns and ammunition. From English, German and French manufacturers we have obtained a quantity of rifles. We must be prepared for any emergency.

"The whole standing army of the republic is 400 artillerymen, but every citizen is supposed to be a soldier. Most of the citizens are expert in the use of the rifles."

UNIQUE MUSICAL EVENT.

Two Thousand School Children Assisted by Choir and Orchestra.

Cincinnati, O., May 3.—A most unique musical event occurred Saturday night in Music Hall, when 2,000 school children assisted by an adult choir and a symphony orchestra, all under the direction of Frank Von der Stucken, of the College of Music, produced Benoit's cantata, Into Life, and Abt's Cinderella, with such fresh life and spirit as to fill the vast hall with ringing applause.

So unusual an attempt attracted more than passing attention, even from the critics, who were interested in such a mass of children's voices.

GOV. PORTER DEAD.

Death Came on Monday Morning After a Long Illness.

Death Came Early This Morning After a Long Illness.

Indianapolis, Ind., May 3.—Albert G Porter, ex-governor of Indiana and minister to Italy under Gen. Harrison's administration, died at his home in this city shortly after 3 o'clock this (Monday morning, aged 74 years. Governor Porter has been confined to his room almost constantly for two years. The immediate cause of his death was paresis.

LOUIS PARKER.

He Has Seen a Lot of the World in a Few Years.

Los Angeles, Cal., May 1.—Deputy Sheriff Jennings, of San Diego, has arrived with Louis Parker, en route for the Ionia School of Industry. Though Parker is scarcely 15 years of age, he has a record which would make many an old criminal ashamed of himself. Parker says his parents are proprietors of the Parker Hotel at Chatham, N. Y. They are well-to-do people and are widely and favorably known throughout the section in which they live.

On Dec. 1, 1893, young Parker accompanied by a brother about a year his senior, ran away from home. At Albany they sold two bicycles which their father had given them as birthday presents and with the proceeds purchased second-class tickets for San Francisco. They remained there a few weeks and then worked their way to Guatemala on board the steamer San Juan. At Guatemala they received $100 from their mother, divided the money between them and parted company, the brother returning north. Louis' movements from that time are interesting as the United States government had to step in several times to extricate him from his difficulties.

In Guatemala Louis remained as clerk in a coffee store until the proprietor associated him with the disappearance of small sums from the money drawer. The boy then became an interpreter for a bicycle firm, until caught in a crooked transaction and threatened with arrest, when he fled to San Salvador and appealed to the American consul. The latter took a liking to him, adjusted his difficulty and procured him employment, but young Parker skipped out to La Union, worked his way to Panama, and stored away in the steamer Punta for Callao. Thence he went to Lima, where he worked ten months. He returned to Callao, boarded an English freight steamer bound for Liverpool and played cabin boy for his passage. He deserted, however, at Valparaiso, where United States Consul Dobbs had lots of trouble with him. Finally the youngster was shipped on the United States cruiser Philadelphia and dropped at San Diego on Feb. 1. A few hours after his arrival he committed several petty thefts and is now to be confined at lone for the larceny of a watch from an old lady.

SUGAR IMPORTS

Trust Rushing Raw Product in Ahead of the Tariff.

New Orleans, May 3.—There has been a large increase in the importations of sugar to this port since the first of the year, and it is believed that the sugar trust intends to get in as much raw sugar as possible before the Dingley tariff bill becomes a law, expecting thereby to gain a rich profit from the increased duties.

Over 31,000,000 pounds were brought into the port during April. During the months of November and December no sugar was imported through this port, because then nothing definite was known as to the policy the Republicans would pursue relative to sugar.

Nearly all of the imported sugar was German beet sugar. One cargo, however, and the first ever brought here from that country, was cane sugar from Egypt. This was not for the trust, but was consigned to Henderson's independent refinery.

The total value of the sugar imported during April was $603,287. The duty collected on this was $268,562.

WINDOW GLASS.

Prices Go Up and the Outlook is Very Good.

Pittsburg, May 3.—An advance of five per cent on window glass recently ordered by the executives of the Western Window Glass Company and the Pittsburg Window Glass concern went into effect to-day. It affects stocks in every part of the country. There is a shortage of supplies amounting to a quarter of a million boxes as compared with this time last year. This is due to the fact that furnaces were started late, owing to the business depression, while an increase of building operations in all directions caused an unexpected demand.

The result is that the outlook for trade is better than it has been for three years, the demand largely exceeding the supply, and all the furnaces will be kept actively in operation for the remainder of the regular season. The activity is in no way traceable to the new tariff.

ILLICIT DISTILLING.

Internal Revenue Rates May Soon Be Reduced.

Washington, May 1.—It is very probable that the secretary of the treasury will soon recommend to Congress a material reduction in revenue tax on distilled spirits and an increase of the tax on beer. The action will be taken on the ground that the present tax of $1.10 per gallon is above the revenue producing point. Some days ago Senator Culloin introduced a resolution which was adopted, calling upon the secretary for his views on the subject and the commissioner of internal revenue has now in preparation a report to the secretary covering the facts involved. This report will show that since the increase in the tax on spirits from 90 cents to a $1.10 per gallon, illicit distilling has increased to a point almost, if not quite, beyond control.

TO CLIMB THE PEAK.

Plans for Professor Bryant's Expedition to Mt. St. Elias.

Washington, May 1.—Professor Henry G. Bryant, of Philadelphia, has had an interview with Secretary Long and explained to him the plans of his proposed expedition for the exploration of Mount St. Elias in Alaska. His purpose is to start very soon in company with an expert from the United States and Geodetic Survey, and with the aid of several of Peary's men to explore thoroughly the country in the rear of the big mountain. Secretary Long promised to furnish the party letters to Lieutenant Commander Symonds, commanding the Pinta, the only ship which the government maintains all the time in Alaskan waters, so that in an emergency the gunboat's people might come to the assistance of the explorers.

RUSHING GOODS IN.

Record Breaking Day at the New York Custom House.

New York, May 3.—There was a big rush of importers Saturday to pay duties, and the receipts reached $2,408,829.12, a record exceeded on only two days in the history of the custom house. The heaviest duties paid were on sugar and tobacco.

The American Sugar Refinery Company handed in one check for $350,725.16, which is the biggest check received there since 1872, when A. T. Stewart drew his check for $1,000,000 for customs duties. The total collections for the month which ended to-day were $17,711,362.97, which breaks the record since 1872.

STEAMER JOHANNA

Brought Safely Into Port After Many Adventures.

Lewes, Del., May 3.—The German steamer Johanna with 1,500 tons of sugar from Rosario for the Delaware breakwater, arrived last night in tow of the Austrian steamship Pandora, from Santos via Barbadoes, for New York. On April 21, the Johanna broke her tail shaft and lost her propeller. She lay for six days without sighting a vessel. While trying to make port under sail she lost all her sails in a northeast gale. Then she lay entirely helpless until the 27th, when the Pandora hove in sight and took her in tow. The Pandora succeeded in finally towing the disabled ship 600 miles to the breakwater, supplying her with provisions on the voyage.

Thos Slater has a message for every man on page 4. Don't fail to read it.

Markets and Crops.

TRADE REVIEW.

Prospects for Speedy End of War Depresses Grain Prices.

New York, May 1.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

In spite of moderate improvement in most of the great industries, business is disappointing. Expectations of a speedy end of the war in Europe through Turkish victory, have helped to depress grain. Demands of Austria and China have caused exports of $6,500,000 gold; merchandise imports are greatly increased and final action of congress on the revenue question seems more remote. Wheat rose last Saturday nearly two cents, but has fallen since that day about five cents. This is largely because European markets did not sustain the expectation of a great foreign demand after the outbreak of war, and because events appeared to foreshadow speedy peace, but the tidings from the wheat growing states, the receipts from farms and the enormous exports of corn all had influence. Corn exports have been 3,250,187 bushels in four weeks, against 4,496,679 last year, while Atlantic exports of wheat in the same weeks, flour included, have been only 4,231,348 bushels against 4,597,215 last year. Nor is this surprising, for if two bushels of corn only equal one bushel of wheat, two bushels of corn would cost about 60 cents, and the one bushel of wheat nearly 80 cents. Western receipts have been reduced perhaps in part by floods and interruption of traffic. The cotton market has advanced a quarter of a cent, owing mainly to a speculative impulse from England.

At Boston imports of wool have been extraordinary, and at Philadelphia they have amounted for the month to $1,728,000. It is thought that this abnormal increase may continue as long as action on the revenue bill is deferred tends to affect exchange, but the main influence at present is the exceptional demand for reconstruction of the Austrian monetary system and for Japan. Of the great industries, the iron and steel manufacture is slower in advancing now, as it was much the quicker in the winter. Partly because the increase in production in pig was then too rapid, actually because enormous contracts taken when the different pools broke down, went mainly to the larger concerns, and perhaps even more because possibilities of new developments remain, there is great hesitation now in placing orders.

Failures for the week have been 237 in the United States, against 238 last year and 40 in Canada against 31 last year.

NEW WHEAT PEST.

The Grain in Southern Michigan is Being Attacked.

Laporte, Ind., May 4.—Reports received from points in southern Michigan state that a new wheat pest has been discovered that bids fair to do great damage to the crop of 1897. It is a very small worm, which does its deadly work by boring holes in the roots of the plant. It is doing considerable damage to the wheat in many localities in northern Indiana and Illinois. Its appearance is ear